Spirit of the Times

FORBES DEL. ET. SC.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 39.

Things Theatrical.

Again has Madame CARADORI evidenced her knowledge and skill in her delightful art. Some apprehensions were entertained that the arduous part of *Amina*, in which Mrs. WOOD had so greatly signalized herself, would lose much of its surpassing sweetness when subjected to the severe and chaste style of Caradori. These apprehensions were utterly dissipated on Monday evening. One of the most crowded and fashionable houses of the season were witnesses of her triumph, and under circumstances that render it a glorious achievement on her part. As a whole, perhaps her execution is equal to that of Mrs. Wood's; yet in one or two passages her expression fails to produce those thrilling sensations which were wont in Mrs. Wood's day to agitate the heart; but on the other hand, she sings many neglected portions of this rich opera (La Sonnambula) with such an exquisite finish and so much spirit, that some have imagined they were omitted by Mrs. Wood. The fact is that these ladies are both mistresses of their art, each with a style of their own, and of course rendering that portion of the music best which happens to fall within the scope of their peculiar powers, and is best calculated to receive a finish from their respective styles. Between the friends of these ladies there need be no heart burnings, and he must be a prejudiced person who really dislikes either, however great his admiration for one. Mrs. Wood never failed to astonish us in Amina with her exuberant ornament, and that rich, bubbling gush of melody which she frequently threw into her songs. Yet we are not insensible to the exquisite warblings of Madame Caradori, with her clear, round voice, attuned with infinite skill to the expression of the tenderest emotions, or the most vivid delight. Caradori elevates the soul, and harmonizes every pulse of passion and feeling, while she fills the ear with a continuous current of melodious breathings. You hear her, and you are delighted—you are satisfied. The combination seems complete—she is emphatically a lady—as an artist she is scientific and most accomplished, and a ravishing singer of the pure Italian school.

On Wednesday the opera was repeated before an equally delighted assemblage, and we thought with increased power. No casualty marred the progress of the opera as on the first night of its performance, and the fair songstress being enthusiastically called for on the fall of the curtain, was led on by Mr. Jones to receive the warm plaudits of her delighted friends.

We alluded to an unpleasant circumstance on Monday evening, and it may be instructive to some of the parties concerned to touch again on that topic. There are many complaints on the part of the friends of Madame Caradori that she has not been better sustained by abler and more practised singers than the stock company of the Park affords at this present writing. Apparently to evidence their dissatisfaction with the management, the audience hissed two of the Park singers, not very severely, but sufficiently so to betoken the "state of the weather." To the individual singers this seemed doubtless a cruel method to evidence their displeasure with the management, but they should recollect it is the prerogative of the house not merely to applaud, but sometimes to rebuke, and to select their own mode of expressing their displeasure, and as this is the most effectual and direct, it should be cheerfully acquiesced in by the actors, at least with fewer indications of anger or defiance than were indulged in on that occasion.

Miss CLIFTON has again appeared at the Park, and is going through her usual range of characters with just that degree of histrionic excellence and public approbation which her diligence in the study of her profession—her prudence and seclusion from the allurements of society, and her efforts to achieve an enviable distinction among her compeers, so eminently deserve and must always command.

MISS RIDDLE AT ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

EDITOR SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,—Permit thy friend, the "Wanderer," kind Editor, once again to trouble thee on the subject of the Drama, not so much to trumpet the fame of our favorite ones, or the manner we serve them in the "Far West," but rather to show to the brightest *stars* of the Eastern horizon what could be done were some of them, in their revolutions around the theatrical world, to extend the orbit of their course so as to let their effulgent rays occasionally light our beautiful Temple of Thespis.

Thou hast, kind Editor, most likely seen it bruited in many of the public prints, how, on the occasion of Miss Petrie's benefit, and in presence of a crowded assembly, a beautiful wreath, encumbered with a massive golden chain, was thrown to her, as a manifestation of her high estimation, and reward of merit and modest worth.

It now devolves upon thy friend to communicate to thee the manner Miss Riddle was served the night of her benefit, (the 23d October, according to the Christian calendar.) At the close of the first piece, the call for Miss R., accompanied with thunders of applause, brought her before the audience, in company with one of the management, and after saluting her friends, a gentleman from the stage-box addressed her as follows:—

"Miss RIDDLE,—In behalf of a number of gentlemen of St. Louis, who feel a sincere pleasure in ranking themselves among your admirers, I have the gratification of presenting to you, as a testimonial of the high estimation in which they hold your private virtues as a lady, and your talents as an actress, this trifling token of their gratitude and esteem, which, however unworthy of the occasion, they hope may be accepted in the same spirit with which they tender it—that of *Friendship*, blended with admiration and respect.

"Permit me, Miss, in behalf of the committee whose humble organ I have been made on this pleasing and interesting occasion, to wish you unalloyed health and prosperity, and many happy returns to the boards of a house which they deem you so well qualified to grace and adorn."

He then presented the Manager a gold watch, chain, and diamond ring, valued at $350, which he placed about her person. When silence was obtained, for you may well imagine what this circumstance gave rise to, the fair votaress looked up, with eyes sparkling, and brim full of gratitude, a tear upon her cheek, and from her agitated lips emanated the following:—

"Sir,—To yourself, and the other gentlemen who have devised this flattering compliment, allow me to return my grateful acknowledgments. To the ladies and gentlemen of St. Louis generally, let me add, that their presence upon this occasion reminds me of a continued kindness which it is an honor to receive, and which I should be ungrateful to forget. Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you."

On leaving the stage three cheers, and one more, were given her. The number present has been estimated at over 1200. Upon the watch was inscribed—"Virtute et opera, St. Louis, October 23d, 1837," and upon the ring—"St. Louis, 1837."

Thus you see, kind Editor, how we sometimes do things in the "Far West." Will you be so good as to intimate to Mr. FORREST, Miss CLIFTON, and some others to visit this *section*, and they will not only have the finest country in the world to look at, but they will have very many friends and admirers to look at them; and for which, that the man in the moon may shed his brightest rays on thee and thine, will continue to be the importunity of THE WANDERING CAVITE.

The 23d day of the 10th moon, being the 25th Oct., 1837.

THE APOLLO.—This beautiful little establishment is progressing rapidly towards completion. The statues are already erected, and the front nearly finished. There is one point of view in which this house will be particularly deserving of patronage. It will avoid entirely the sort of tolerance extended to the attendance of females of improper character by our theatres, while the pieces it designs to present to the public will be so carefully purged from all indelicacy or profanity of sentiment or language, that its representations will decidedly strengthen, rather than corrupt the moral principles of the youthful portion of its patrons.

LETTER FROM PETE WHETSTONE.

DEVIL'S FORK OF LITTLE RED RIVER, (Arks.) Oct. 13, 1837.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Don't think Pete has forgot you because he hasent writ you often of late; the truth is, he has been monstrous busy. He has been to the Batesville races, and had lots of fun there. As he has a heap to write, I reckon the best way is sorter to put it under different heads, touching first on things in general, and secondly, on horse racing in particular.

Well, while I was away, the President's message came: all wanted to know what was in it; and as a good many of the Devil's Fork chaps can't read small print, Jim Cole moved that lawyer McCampbell mount a stump and read it to the crowd. The lawyer read it out in all sorts of style, and when he got through, give his sentiments. He is right agin it plum. He said if the United States Bank was a *monster*, the Treasury bank would be a *double monster*,—that the former was no more to the latter than a wild cat to a painter. What killed the critter the deadest of all was that the old law of gold and silver for land still remains.

Well, just about this time two keen chaps from New Hampshire, came into the settlement with a load of clocks. They said they were cousins of Isaac Hill, a great big man in that State. They commenced persuading the Devil Fork boys that they were all in the dark; told them that there was a new party called loco foco, (I think that is the word,) that was worth all the parties. Well, Dan Looney asked them to tell him how they worked it. Jim Cole said he wanted to know, Bill Price said he would like to hear, and lawyer McCampbell insisted on his being let into the light. They up and tells how that the *loco focos* were the *real friends of the people*—that they went in for *equal rights*—that *all men were born equal*, and that the word equal meant that *every man* was entitled to an *equal share of property*. Well, this here took with every one except lawyer McCampbell. So next day they agrees to commence the business with Dan Looney; over they went. "Now," says Isaac Hill's cousins, "we will show you practically what loco focoism means. So they asked Dan how many horses, cows, sheeps, hogs, &c. he had? Dan up and tells them. "Now," says they, "we will divide them out equally among all of us that are here." Says Dan, "I be d—d if you do." Says Jim Cole, "This aint the clean thing." "I think they are swindlers," cried Bill Price. "Let us give them hell," roared all. I tell you they used them awfully; they beat, bruised, and amalgamated them until they looked like the last of an ill-spent life. They have sneaked off. Their experiment failed, and loco focoism is knocked into a cocked-hat on the Devil's Fork.

They have had all kinds of times in Jackson County at their late election. Such chat about a *white bull* and a *sow and pigs*; and then there was a *heifer* and a *steel trap*. I tell you it beat all; like to have been fifty fights—the Vans were used up. I don't think the *white bull story* was the sole cause of it. You ought to have seen the boys when their blood was up: the way they shed their shirts was sinful. An old fellow that was present told me he "never seed so many yaller hides in all his life."

Well I reckon it is time I was saying something about the races. You have heard how *Charline* used old *Bill* up. I tell you, she just run right away from him without any sorter trouble. Old Bill had the track when they first started, and his friends thought he would run right off from the mare. They barked up the wrong tree; for the Roman Senator on the mare nailed him in less than two hundred yards from the starting-post.

The track was mighty heavy in some places, and the time was good—6:24—6:20. Nearly all the crowd were on old Bill, and when the mare came out ahead there was no shouting, not like when Bill beat Independence. The mare is a great animal, and can beat old Bill always; she would be a troublesome customer anywhere. The mile day was poor fun; the Bertrand filly brought here by a Mr. Broadfute was beaten. She is a tolerable mare, but Volcano has lots of three year olds, from dung-hill mares, that can beat her from a—b, ab to crucifix. By the by, this Mr. Broadfute sold a br. 4 yr. old horse by Bertrand, and *represented him as never having been trained*, but *Bob Smith* says he *distanced him*. I tell you Volcano never got a colt that can't distance him. All Mr. Broadfute's Bertrands turned out badly.

For the two mile day, Mary Ellen, by Sir Charles, dam by Contention, and Ella Wickham, 3 yrs. old, by Volcano, out of a Scrub, contended—both off; but Ella in a manner dead. Time, 4:34—4:10, Mary winning both heats—Ella close at her heels.

The saddle races created abundance of fun. Mr. Frazier's b. g. won the $50 saddle in two heats; four entries, two distanced the first heat. For the second saddle we had a beautiful race, put up and put up on each. Once round, lacking 110 yards of a mile; 2d nag to receive martingale and bridle.

Maj. Wm. F. Denton's r. g. *Warping Bars*	1
Col. C. F. M. Noland's s. f. *Kate Longworth*	2
John S. Loring's g. f. *Ozark*	dis

Time, 1:51.

A close race between Kate and the Warping Bars. Jim Cole wrung in his *bite*, and the way the Devil's Fork won money was a sin to Moses. But I havent time to tell you all, so I'll put it off for another letter.

I leave for the Legislature in a few days, and I'll give you a letter from the Rock. Jim Cole says he will call his first boy arter you. Ever yours,

PETE WHETSTONE.

DEVIL'S FORK OF LITTLE RED, (Arks.) Oct 14, 1837.

Dear Mr. Editor—I writ you on yesterday, but being as how I have some leisure time to-day, I thought I'd give you another letter.

There has been the mischief to play over in Pope county. Lawyer Coffee Vault—the man what swung in the beef bones on *Old Asa* last winter, and the same man that is Prosecuting Attorney, elected by the —— *Legislature*, has got himself into a tight scrape. Here is about the way the thing was: his animal passion—I believe that is what the scholars call it—got the up-hand of his prudence, and he tried to indulge on a thirteen year old gal, whether or no. She made oath of the fact, and he is now in as tight a place as a varmint in a steel trap. Lawyer McCampbell says he is mighty sorry of this indignity to the profession; but thank God he left the ranks before the accident happened.

Now for the varmints:—bears are thick, and JIM COLE has the best team of dogs I ever saw; he swears he will make the fur fly this winter. Jim is a mighty hunter, and when he starts a bear the thing is certain. There is 'bundance of bitter mast this year, and by this time three weeks bears will be fat; but then I shall miss all the good hunting this Fall—so much for being a *Legislator*. They do say we are to have lots of fun at the Rock; and then the races come on during the session, and old Bill is in soak for *Charline*. DICK HAUKINS has got a hard string to beat; and then MAJ. RECTOR'S *Metamora* is a caution; and the way the Major stands up to his horse is the right way. May-be you don't know the Major? He is a gentl. in any crowd, with a heart as big as a barn door: he will hit a lick in a minit for a friend. I tell you he is all sorts of a good fellow. Ever yours, PETE WHETSTONE.

CHAMPAGNE AND ANTOINETTE'S RACE.

Mr. Editor—The late meeting on the Union Course has been one of great excitement, and one which has already been made the subject of as much contrariety of opinion, in relation to the merits of the contending horses, and the rules under which they have been declared such, as any which has ever taken place.

Without entering into the respective merits of the nags, (for that is a question which every one claims the right of determining for himself,) permit me to occupy a few lines in your paper, in calling the attention of the Club particularly, and of the racing community generally, to some of the rules and regulations of the Club, which have been seriously objected to by many most experienced turfmen, and which gave rise to much unpleasant excitement during the late races on the Island.

In the first race, the sweepstakes, two mile heats, the bay mare *Antoinette*, entered by Mr. R. L. STEVENS, won the first heat; and although coming to the winning post ahead on the second heat, was nevertheless, in consequence of alleged foul riding distanced, and the purse in consequence awarded to *Champaigne*, her antagonist in the stake.

This decision on the part of the Judges, undoubtedly met the approbation of a vast majority of the spectators on the ground, and of all, perhaps, without an exception, of the Southern gentlemen who were then present.

But it has, nevertheless, been objected to by many of our Northern sportsmen who were in nowise interested in the race, as in direct violation of the rules and regulations of the Club. The rule of the Club reads thus:—

"ART. XIX.—The Rider who has won a heat, shall be entitled to the track, and the foremost be entitled to any part of the track, he leaving sufficient space for a horse to pass him on the outside, but shall not when locked by another horse, leave the track he may be running or to press him to the outside or inside, doing which shall be deemed foul riding. Should any rider cross, jostle, or strike his adversary's horse or rider, or run on his heels intentionally, or do any thing else that may impede the progress of his adversary, he will be deemed distanced, though he come out ahead, and the purse will be given to the next best horse; and any rider so offending against the rule shall never be permitted again to ride over or attend any horse on this Course."

Now the facts in the case referred to, (which were admitted) were, that Champaigne was on the inside track, and that he was so crowded by Antoinette as to be unable to keep his position, and was obliged to change it for the outside, by which cross he was thrown off his stride, and lost the heat. It was a "cross," and was admitted so to be. The "cross" was witnessed by the Judges; and whether the heat was lost in consequence of it or not, was not a question for them to decide.

By one party it was held, that the cross having been proven, the "*intention*" of the rider was not for a moment to be considered, whilst the other party maintained that unless the Judges were satisfied that the foul riding was "*intentional*" on the part of the jockey, he could not be distanced: that it was not the *act of the horse* which was to be considered, but the "*intention*" of the rider; and that although a vicious unbroken horse might run over another, every way his superior, and capable under common circumstances of winning, yet if it should appear that the rider had no control over him, and that he could not prevent it, it was, *under the Rules*, the duty of the Judges to award him the purse, provided he came first to the winning post.

Antoinette came to the winning post first—the bit of her bridle was out of her mouth, and the leather reins only through it. The mare was very timid and afraid of the crowd, and the boy it was said could not prevent her running across her antagonist. The general impression was favorable to the boy's "*intention.*" Yet it *was* a cross, and by it the contending horse might have lost the heat. It was on the last quarter of the second mile, and the struggle was severe. The effect of a horse being crowded upon the pickets and compelled to pull up and to take the outside track at such a place, within 200 yards of home, could not be calculated.

Under such circumstances were the Judges called upon to decide; and after hearing all which could fairly be alleged on either side, they determined (one dissenting) that "Antoinette" was distanced in consequence of foul riding, and the stake was awarded to "Champaigne." Now it is manifest that the difficulty which arose in this case was caused by the insertion of the word "*intentionally*" in the second sentence of the Rule.

The first sentence appears plain enough—that "pressing a horse to the outside or inside shall be deemed foul riding"—and foul riding involves the penalty of being distanced, whilst the second section declares, that if "any rider cross, jostle, or strike his adversary's horse or rider, or run on his heels "*intentionally*," &c., he shall be deemed distanced," &c. The first clause makes the *fact* of a cross foul riding, whilst the second declares that it shall be the *intention* of the rider which shall make the offence, and incur the penalty.

Under such circumstances the Judges were undoubtedly placed in a most embarrassing position; nor was it the less, that under the Rule a rider offending in such a manner as to distance his horse for foul riding, "shall never be permitted again to ride one, or attend any horse on the course."

I think from the very statement of the case, and the difficulties which surround it, that the attention of the Club will be directed to the necessity of an alteration of this rule. Judges are frequently enough placed, from unforseen circumstances, in sufficiently unpleasant positions, without their being rendered still more so "INTENTIONALLY" by our Rules. If the *intention* and not the act of jockeys is to govern our decisions, what a door does it not open to dispute and to fraud? May it not be alleged in every case that the horse is uncontrollable; and may not the "crosses" take place far from the eye of the Judges, and of almost anybody else—on the back side of the track where there are few if any witnesses, and where a strong horse, with a strong and daring rider may cripple or injure an adversary so as to cause him to lose the race? At such a distance from the Judges' stand can they dive into the recesses of the heart of a jockey and determine what was his intention? Can they do so, indeed, when within their full view, except in but few, very few cases? If Judges are to be called upon to decide this most difficult question, as well as that of determining the winners of the race, who will be found to serve in such a capacity? For my part, although I never aspired to the honor of a station in the Judges' box, no consideration would induce me to act as one, provided it was expected to pass upon the motives of the jockeys, and perhaps innocently on my part take away their reputation and their living.

The subject is one to which I hope, Mr. Editor, you will direct your attention. I feel that I have, without having scarcely entered into its merits, already occupied too much of your paper, and shall therefore conclude by subscribing myself,

A HIGHLY GRATIFIED SPECTATOR OF THE RACES ON LONG ISLAND.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE JOHN MYTTON, ESQ.

BY JUNGLICUS.

Mytton, though generally victorious in his pugilistic encounters and larks, sometimes met with awkward customers. Being at the Essex-hotel, Boothby-street, with a naval captain, who could not credit the assertion Mytton made relative to the cholera, it so irritated him, that he exclaimed, "Aye, what! Do you intend to dispute my word? I don't like to strike any man sitting, but (suiting the action to the word) take that, and be d—d to you." The gallant tar speedily arose and came up to the scratch. The coffee-room was soon cleared for action, and a regular set-to occurred. At length Mytton was worsted, and sat down, while his antagonist strode the room, challenging any one who sided with Mytton. The valet having taken care of his master during the affray, came in for his share of the abuse, and was soon embroiled with the reefer. To it they went, and Mytton, getting on his legs again, soon floored the captain. The landlord at last restored peace, but firmly refused to let them have any more brandy and water, which caused the belligerents to pledge each other in pure water, shake hands, and retire to bed.

His irascibility led him into various acts which touched his purse. When travelling from Warwick Races in 1827, he slept at Birmingham. The next morning, posting it to Chillingham, through Wolverhampton, in company of his friend Charles G———d, he complained of the slow rate at which they were going, though the post-boys had "put on the steam" to thirteen or fourteen miles an hour. After exhausting his stock of abuse, he abruptly desired them to stop, got out, thrashed, and put them inside the carriage, mounted the horses with G., and dashed forward. The proprietor of the Royal Hotel, to whom the cattle belonged, soon perceived, from the appearance of the boys and horses, what had occurred, and wrote to Mytton about it, who very properly compromised the affair by a liberal sum, for the boys were very much bruised, and the horses completely knocked up.

He once, when a mere boy, flogged his servant, who was a strapping fellow, for displeasing him in some manner, when they were hunting on Lyth Hill.

Mytton's fox-hounds once met at Pim-hill, about five miles from Shrewsbury, on the Ellesmere road, and an unfortunate wight of a baker was not only attracted there, but got in the way with a basket of rolls. No sooner did the squire perceive this, than giving a view halloo, he rode up to the fellow, dashed the basket of his head, and let the hounds eat the contents, telling the man, "I'll teach you bakers to come hunting again." He, however, paid the amount of damage done some time afterwards.

In the commencement of the season 1825, Mytton sent for Sir B. Graham's huntsman, Will Staples (now with Sir R. Hill), who having recently arrived in the country, was a stranger to all the covers around. The fixture being appointed for the next day, Staples wished to view the part to be hunted, and went to Mytton, who mounted him on the "Hit or Miss," mare, while M. rode the chesnut horse "Milo." Mytton pointed out the different places as they passed, until arriving at a field about three miles between Halston and Aston, he said they must cross the river Perry near the church, and from thence proceed round the little plantations down to the "Decoy," belonging to Lloyd, of Aston, at the same time pointing out a line of eight or ten fields, which was to be taken. Putting out his horse at a dashing pace, Mytton took the lead, and clearing all obstacles in his way, evidently wished to try the huntsman's mettle, until arriving at the sixth or seventh fence, Mytton, by crossing Staples, caused the latter to swerve to the right. The field in front appeared beautifully even and green, Mytton took the leap, and Staples, about twenty yards to the right, followed his example, when to his utter amazement he found the ground give way, and his mare stuck up to her quarters in a bog. Mytton, on *terra firma*, drew up, and laughed immoderately at Staples, who was endeavoring to extricate himself, and at the same time said, "I did not think you had been such a d—d fool after crossing Leicestershire; you should 'look before you leap.'" On their return the horses were in a worse condition than if they had been out the whole day hunting. When they had been dismounted, Mytton took Staples and Jack Wrigglesworth with him in a boat to get some fish for dinner. Arriving in the middle of the pool, he, by swaying the boat from side to side, filled it with water, and thereby obliged his companions to jump out and make the best of their way to the bank, twenty or thirty yards off. Mytton was forced to assist Staples out, or the frolic might have proved fatal.

Another time he took his old groom, Tinkle, with him in the boat, to remove the weeds in a part of the pool. Upon landing he desired Tinkle to throw the weeds a little farther distant from the verge of the water, and said, "You old fool, you are letting them fall in again." While Tinkle was stooping on the brink of the pool, Mytton, who was close behind him, took the opportunity, seized him by the breech, and pitched him head and ears over into the water. The water plants were so thick that the poor fellow became entangled in them, and Mytton was eventually obliged to jump in, and help him out. He sent the man home, at the same time telling his valet to look to him and let him have *lots of brandy*.

Mytton used to give his tradesmen and establishment a dinner at Easter, and and when returning from the Chapel at Halston, on one of these festivals, he overtook some of his workmen, who had been, like himself, listening to the discourse of the chaplain, and told them he would serve Owens (the chaplain) out before he got to the Hall. Being near the side of the pool, "This fine day," said he, "causes the fish to bask on the top of the water, a very unusual thing at such a season."

"Where?" said Owens, who had just come up to the spot, and was eagerly looking for the fish, "let's have them caught for dinner."

"There," replied Mytton, getting suddenly behind, and tripping him heels over head into the water, telling him at the same time to "be sure and bring out all he caught."

Owens was quickly got out by the bye-standers, minus his hat, which had got under some ice in the middle of the pool that had not thawed.

"'Pon my word, sir, you are too bad!" exclaimed Owens, amid the laugh of those assembled, and turned to look after his hat.

"What have you lost, Owens?" said Mytton, with the greatest nonchalance, "your hat? Never mind your hat so as the head is not in it."

At Knutsford Races in 1829, (where he went to see his horse Halston run for the Cup, which he won, with stakes amounting to £350,) at night, in one of the lower gambling houses, where he had been playing at "thimble rig," or some such game, and had been fortunate enough to win £11. The "swells" on the look-out saw him put it into his coat-pocket, and therefore watched him out for the express purpose of robbing him of his gains. The party followed, and waylaid him in the same street, and first attempted to trip him up, but in this they failed. They next tried to pull him into another "hell" near the spot where they surrounded him; but one of them pulling at his skirts tore the pocket with its contents away, and Mytton became liberated by the party. Not so the fellow who had robbed him, for Mytton turned hastily round and seized the rascal by the collar, and spite of all the blows levelled at him by the party, he detained him until assistance arrived. In this street row his wonderful activity and strength alone preserved him from being nearly murdered.

Being rather late one morning at starting to meet the hounds, he and Walter G——d taking a post-chaise and four, thought to arrive in time by directing the post boys to go by a certain lane at *Steele*, near the Twemlows (a favorite meet in Sir Rowland Hill's country). There having been a heavy rain just before, the road was rendered impassable, and notwithstanding the remonstrance of the drivers, Mytton would persist in going on. At last the chaise stuck fast. Mytton perceiving it impossible to get any further, and not being able to procure a hack, took one out of the carriage, and his companion doing the same, away they went as fast as they could, and arrived in time at the cover-side, with the traces dragging after them, to the no small amusement of the field assembled.

When out with Mr. Walford's (of Cronkhill) harriers, he observed a hard-thrusting, good-going young farmer along with them. Mytton determined to ride at him, and taking a big fence into some spring wheat, was getting rid of his opponent, who on seeing this roared out, "Ware wheat! wheat! Mr. Mytton, for God's sake don't ride over the wheat!" Mytton immediately pulled up; the *ruse de guerre* succeeded, the young farmer was up with him in an instant, saying, "Now come along, Mr. Mytton, come along." He was soon beaten off a second time, and when Mytton was about thirty yards ahead he jumped over a high quick fence into a gravel pit, some nine or ten feet deep, whether by accident or on purpose we must leave the reader to guess, but considering the hairbreadth escapes he was constantly incurring, we may perhaps surmise that it was a voluntary action. The farmer following close at his heels jumped in after him, and though unharmed, was terribly frightened, and commenced finding fault with his leader for not warning him of the danger. Mytton replied, "My good fellow, we are now quits; you stopped me in the wheat-field, and I have now stopped you in the gravel-pit; but keep quiet, we shall have lots more company just now." On hearing some of them approach, he drew the farmer aside, repeating his caution, and the next moment two more came tumbling, who did not escape so well.

Having made the blacksmith, Thomas Tudor, completely tipsy, he was put to bed. Mytton then piled up against the man's door a plough, harrow, and tumbrel wheel, in such a way as to fall in upon any person who opened it. The man narrowly escaped injury in the morning.

If the bell was not quickly answered upon Mytton's returning late to Halston, he would break through the shutters and smash the glass to effect an entrance. From the number of breakages the carpenter had a fine life of it in repairing doors, shutters, locks, &c. The larder door was particularly the object of his attack, for when he returned and wanted some refreshment he cleared all before him. One night in particular he could not get in, for all were asleep, and after ringing the bell several times, he contrived to kick through a panel in the hall door, and crept in at the aperture. The noise awoke the butler and footman, then sitting up for him, but had fallen asleep on their post. Mytton asked them how he got in? They did not know, but supposed through the panel, as the door was in pieces. "Aye," replied he, "that is the readiest way when the door is locked."

Coming one evening from Oswestry, after dining at the Yeomanry Cavalry mess there, he had drove a carriage with a pair of horses, which he lashed into full gallop, and never stopped until within three miles of Ellesmere, passing the gates turning up to Halston without notice; then pulled up, turned back, and dashed down a steep hill called Brow Bank at the same tremendous rate. Turning towards the house, he drove round the road, passing the door several times, breaking some iron hurdles, and drove into the yard, without the least injury to either carriage or horses, though greatly to the alarm and danger of Col. F——r, Mr. Lloyd F——r, and Mr. St. J—n, who were inside, and expected to be capsized every minute.

He would often ride up the twelve steps at Halston front door, round the billiard table, and make his exit at the back. Once he rode a black pony up stairs into the chaplain's bed-room at eleven o'clock at night, but down again he could not get him. The pony was left up there that night with the groom.

A bag fox was once turned out before his hounds at dark, and a great part of the pack were missing for several days.

Having purchased a lot of draught hounds from a pack that had been given up, an Irish gentleman offered him 500*l.* for them, which he refused, but played a game of billiards for the amount, and losing it, the gentleman got the hounds in lieu of the money.

The (London) Sportsman for Oct., 1837.

DISEASES OF SHEEP.

The diseases of this most useful animal are but little attended to; numbers die that might be saved by medicine, if shepherds knew what was proper to give them.

Foot-rot is a most troublesome and difficult disease to cure. Put the sheep in a dry fold; clear the dirt from between their claws with an old tooth-brush; apply to the parts affected, with a wooden skewer or a feather, butter of antimony, and let the sheep remain an hour in the fold. Or, apply a paste, made of equal quantities of blue vitriol, gunpowder, and train oil.

*Scab**—The most effective remedy is the mercurial ointment—to be had ready made, at all druggists; which is also good for sore heads, caused by the fly; or for maggots.

Gurry—One small tea-spoonful of turpentine, and four table-spoonsful of salt and water—one dose is often sufficient. Or, Peruvian bark, ginger-root, and prepared chalk—one drachm—in warm gruel, with a table-spoonful of gin or brandy. If a severe case, a tea-spoonful of tincture of opium.

If a sheep that is fat, or nearly so, appears to be off its food, for some days, from some internal complaint, the safest plan is to have it killed.

Scouring of young lambs.—Ginger and rhubarb, one tea-spoonful, in warm gruel, with ten drops of laudanum. Fourteen tea-spoonsful of rhubarb, seven of ginger, and seven of laudanum, or tincture of opium, will dose a score of lambs, about three quarters of a year old. Many flocks of lambs having been kept very short of food during the late dry summer, numbers have died from eating the young succulent grass, which sprung up when the rain came.

Ewes injured in lambing.—Apply into the parts warm water, and after, warm fresh grease; and then, outside, some known good oils; give a drachm of Peruvian bark and ginger in gruel, new milk warm, made of linseed and oatmeal; add a table-spoonful of gin or brandy, and treacle.

To prevent the fly.—A powder, composed of white lead and white arsenic, to be shaken on with an old pepper box; it is to be had, ready prepared, of any druggist.

The most fatal disease is the rot, which is thought to be incurable; but I know from experience, that the progress of the disease may be so checked, that the animal will get fat enough for the butcher. There are various opinions as to the way in which this disease is contracted. I have ever thought it has been by the sheep eating in summer, or autumn, the grass of flooded meadows, or swampy pastures, on which some sort of grub had deposited its larvæ, which are not destroyed by the heat of the stomach, but mixing with the chyle, find their way into the vessels of the liver, where they become what are commonly called flukes, from their resemblance in shape, to flounders; there they absorb the chief nourishment of the blood of the animal, and then, in a short time, cause its death. It may fairly be asked, how is it that beasts eating the same grass are not affected by it? The reason probably is, that the digestion of an ox or cow is so much stronger, that the larvæ are destroyed, and carried away with the food.

An eminent surgeon has informed me that there is no communication with the stomach and the liver, but as he cannot in any way account for the flukes getting into the liver, I do not give up my opinion. I am strengthened, too, in my belief, from its being well known, that after a frost of 48 hours, or less, sheep may safely be kept in a pasture, which, had they been put in before the frost (even for one day), would certainly in the course of two or three weeks, be found to have flukes in their liver, but which is prevented by the frost destroying the larvæ on the grass. I am quite aware that many other scientific objections may fairly be made against my idea; such as that the worm or grub, a cold-blooded creature, intended to live in common atmospheric air, could not exist in the inside of any animal. Bots, so common in horses laying out at grass, it is well known, are produced from the horses biting each other, in kind fellowship, about their manes, where some sort of fly or moth had deposited its eggs or nits, which the horses thus get into their mouths and stomachs, where they become bots, and make their appearance in the horses' fundaments. It cannot be supposed that instinct points to the moth or fly to leave its egg there for the purpose of its getting into the horse's stomach; it appears to me that it probably only leaves it on that part from finding a saliva there from the playful biting of another horse. Hearing a farmer complain, in the year 1814, of the great loss he had sustained by the rot in his sheep, I recommended him to try Armitage's remedy; he had no faith in any of the nostrums, it was, however, agreed between us, that as I was going to London the next day, I should bring a sufficient quantity for a score of sheep, which he was to take on my return, or sell me a score of his sheep for ten pounds. He sent me the sheep. Our farms were divided only by a small brook, but the sheep having to walk a mile to get to my farm, two of them died in that mile. I dosed the eighteen according to directions. Sixteen soon seemed more lively for it; to the two that did not, I gave the medicine I had to spare, which proved to be over-dosing them, and consequently killed them. Thirteen of the others I made fat in the summer, sent them to London, and made about forty-seven shillings a-head. One proved what is here called a rubber, which no feeding will make fat; one was drowned. To see what sort of mutton the best was, I had one killed and consumed (all but one leg, which I sent to the farmer,) in my own family, who knew nothing of the circumstances attending it, and therefore found no fault with the meat; but some one, I recollect, commended some joint, as being very tender. The farmer could scarcely believe that the leg of mutton I sent him could have come off one of the poor miserable animals that he sold me. For my own part, I confess I could not relish the mutton, although I felt sure there could be nothing unwholesome in it. The difference between that and the other mutton is, the lean is more tender and less flavored; the fat is whiter, and the gravy lighter colored. The farmer informed me some time afterwards of one circumstance which was important. He said he understood I was to have forty of his sheep, and therefore he drew forty of the worst of his flock, and marked them for me; that the next day, not liking to part with so many at so poor a price, he turned back into his flock twenty of the best of them with the mark on, and every one of those twenty died. A few years ago, I made several inquiries after the medicine, and could hear nothing of it, but found that Armitage was dead. No medicine can make sound a liver that is in part rotten; but it can so stop the progress of this disease by killing the flukes, as to allow the sheep, with a summer's feeding, to get marketably fat. The chief ingredient in all the remedies must be oil of turpentine.

Hillyard's Practical Farming, (an English work).

* *Mercurial Sheep Ointment.*—A quarter of a pound of quicksilver to one pound of hog's lard; these must be stirred till thoroughly mixed, without first killing the quicksilver, which is the common practice, and thus lessening the efficacy of the ointment; it will require great perseverance in the stirring.

PERILS OF TIGER HUNTING.—The Elgin Courier announces the death of Pat. Stuart, Esq., assistant-surgeon 20th Regiment, which took place at Baroda on 1st May last, under the most melancholy circumstances:—

"Dr. Stuart was the sixth and younger son of the late Mr. John Stuart, Balvenie Castle, Banffshire; and was, unhappily, cut off at the early age of 31. Dr. Stuart had gone out tiger-shooting to a place called Nulla. After shooting a young one (and a long interval elapsed without seeing any more) he handed over his gun to one of the bearers; shortly subsequent to which a tigress suddenly sprung upon him while he was walking upon the banks of the Nulla, pulled him down, and did not quit him until she had bitten him in four different places in the left shoulder most severely, besides inflicting wounds on his back and in his right side. When he was brought into camp, severely wounded as he was, no apprehension appeared to be entertained of his being in a dangerous way; and until next morning he was to all appearances doing well. After 10 o'clock, however, he was suddenly taken ill, and soon after expired."

Singular Circumstance.—Mr. John Parkyn, of Polperro, lately caught a conger eel, and brought it on shore alive. On going to bed, he hung it up in a basket; but in the course of the night, it managed to escape to the floor, where a battle took place between it and a large rat, that had for some time infested the house; the next morning the rat was found in the conger's mouth, and both the combatants were quite dead.

West Briton Paper.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE SIR MARK WOOD.

IN the broad theory of ethics we find no argument so continually on duty as that which rests upon the hackneyed truism, the "all is vanity" of the preacher. Many an illustration of life's vicissitudes is found in more courtly garb, written in more finished phrase; but is there one, whatever its language or its imagery, that appeals with equal force in that best form of reasoning, the logic of experience? Bound by no limits, its application is "of all time." From the first faint dawn of existence, in its noon, at its solemn close, the great moral may be traced, omnipresent, in the wail of infancy, the thousand natural ills of our prime, "the lean and slipper'd" exit of the "poor player." Of all the stations in which mankind is classed, the last to feel this truth is that of which is constituted the majority of such as read works of this description. But as the cases are few in which its appeals are likely to be made to them, so also, when they *do*, their force is fifty fold the greater. It is by no means intended to perpetrate a homily upon the matter associated naturally with the Recollections before us, but it is quite impossible to recall them unaccompanied by some melancholy musings. Apart from higher considerations, when those we have known in social companionship are taken from among us by an untimely summons, we seek, unconsciously almost, to reconcile their premature fate with the necessity of their moral or physical condition. When we fail in finding such "flattering unction" for our regret (how seldom do we seek for it in vain?) it is then that the still small voice becomes trumpet-tongued, and in language that must be heard, and to whose sad truth we must subscribe, proclaims "all is vanity." As far as all outward seeming, and the belief of private intimacy, sanctions the opinion, few have ever left this scene of trial who suffered less in the ordeal than the subject of this notice. If it might be permitted to withdraw the veil of the domestic sanctuary, it would reveal a picture of that altar surrounded by its best and dearest associations. But it is a sacred asylum, within which eye may not penetrate; enough that the fane which Fancy irradiated with her brightest colors, Memory shall long gild with fond and gentle halos!

No man ever commenced a sporting career under brighter auspices than Sir Mark Wood. As we proceed to notice it, the excellent judgment by which it was regulated will develope itself, while the materials were supplied by the Aladdin's lamp of civilization—ready money in profusion. As these Recollections merely profess to embrace that portion of his life during which he occupied so prominent a position on the Turf, we shall not have to extend our notice farther back than the year 1829, when first he appeared as a master of race-horses. It was somewhere about this period that he sold Gatton—demesne and borough—to Lord Monson for one hundred and eighty thousand pounds, a proof that a want of foresight was not among his failings; for on the passing of the Reform Bill (which trode on the kibes of the sale) Gatton was disfranchised, and the value of the property, in consequence, reduced at least to the amount of the eighty thousand. Having done thus well in Surrey, and looking about for a spot whereon to pitch his tent adjacent to Newmarket (the Turf being his present purpose), we are prepared to find him making no unwise selection. The spot in effect that met his choice was Hare Park, its ultimate tenant Mr. Gully, its pre-ultimate Lord Rivers, evidences in favor of its fitness for the purpose for which it was selected. This celebrated sporting seat lies about five miles from Newmarket, midway nearly between the Cambridge and Bournebridge roads. It was either the close of 1830, or early in 1831, that he became its tenant. Here was every accommodation for a breeding stud, an occupation upon which he entered with great spirit at this time, having already been upon the Turf for two years.

All through his racing career, however, Sir Mark was a buyer, and to a great extent. He began it in 1829, and up to 1837, when he closed it with his life, he was the possessor of more than fifty race-horses, the greatest proportion purchased into his stables. The list of these will shew the excellence of the judgment with which they were chosen, more especially as regards the mares, the foundation for his future stud. Of these Lucetta and Camarine alone would give dignity to any name attached to which they might be found in the Calendar. Of the former of these it was that James Robinson said, were he asked what horse of all he had ever ridden, could they be brought together, he would choose for a race over the Beacon Course, he would unhesitatingly reply, "Lucetta." At one time Sir Mark carried all before him with his mares, nevertheless he did not make his Matches very wisely. He ran Lucetta, for instance, at a small allowance of odds against Priam Across the Flat, a very interesting affair no doubt, bringing together such horses, with Robinson and Chifney upon them, but hollow, as the distance never suited the mare, and she was beaten from the first stride, notwithstanding Sam lay in her wake up to the cords. Camarine was, perhaps, the best mare that latter days have seen for the fashionable style of racing; and subsequent to the sale of her to the Baronet, Lord Berners has often declared that were she again in his possession no money should buy her.

In the fourth year of his connection with the Turf, Sir M. Wood won the Oaks with Vespa, a slice of good luck which seldom falls to any man's share; he was not the winner of Derby or Leger. Of course it would not suit our limits more than thus to allude to the leading matters relating to a racing establishment of this formidable size. Vespa continued in 1834 the repute she had gained the preceding year, and Flatterer won the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, but Sir Mark's good fortune was on the wane. In 1835 and 1836 he was almost uniformly unfortunate, seldom winning anything better than a Fifty-Pound Match or Ten Pound Handicap. None who have ever seen him can easily forget the extraordinary excitement he used to exhibit when his horses were running, or the energy with which he was wont to express himself upon their success or defeat. Whether from this latter cause or not, it is certain that he was much prone to change his jockeys. His heavy weights were always ridden by Robinson when his services were available, but the whole team of the lights were from time to time invested with the pale livery. In personal appearance Sir Mark Wood was a gentleman of the John Bull school—in manner assimilating more with the bluff sincerity of the squire of past years, than the travelled Cavalier of the present. What it wanted, however, in courtly polish was more than counterbalanced by genuine benevolence. His character was less distinguished by general popularity than individual esteem. Lady Wood was the beautiful Miss Newton, the daughter of a Suffolk gentleman of that name, and a patron of the Turf. To her Sir Mark had not been united more than two years: there is, however, an heir to the title and extensive property.

Thus, in his forty-second year, surrounded by all that could make life desirable, health, station, troops of friends, and wide possessions, died the subject of these fugitive recollections—another evidence of the moral which declares that "all is vanity." Without dwelling upon the serious longer than may be held convenient, we cannot close our notice without alluding to the great loss that the Turf has experienced in the late Baronet. Less than at any time can the present bear the breaking up of an extensive breeding establishment, when we are on the brink of seeing that dissolved which so long has been the pride of the land. At one fell swoop to see pass from among us such stock as that now gathered at Hampton Court and Hare Park is a calamity to which it is devoutly to be hoped we are not to be exposed. We cannot but trust that we shall be spared such a national bereavement, and that repentance may not come (as undoubtedly it must arrive) when it would be too late.

The subjoined is a list of the splendid team brought to the post in the short career of seven years by the late Sir Mark Wood, than which no written characters could in these pages record a nobler epitaph.

Amesbury.	Filly by Middleton.	Mouse Deer.
Becasine.	Filly by Muley.	Mezart.
Blankney.	Filly by Partisan.	Nessus.
Brother to Glaucus.	Filly by Reveller.	Observatory.
Busk.	Filly by Strathearne.	Reaction.
Camarine.	Filly by Whalebone.	Riddlesworth.
Canary.	Filly by Whisker.	Rococo.
Captain Arthur.	Flatterer, winner of the G. Duke Michael Stakes.	Rosary.
Cetus.		Seviglia.
Charivari.	Galantine.	Sister to Baleine.
Colt by Burgundy.	Gawky.	Splinter.
Colt by Champignon.	Hajji Baba.	The Glama.
Colt by Gaberlunzie.	John De Bart.	The Magnate.
Contriver.	Landrail.	The Marshal.
Count Robinson.	Lilka.	The Mummer.
Dromedary.	Lucetta.	Vespa, win. of the Oaks.
Filly by Figaro	Ludovico.	Victoire.
Filly by Langar.		

There are two fillies named for the Oaks, 1838, the nominations, of course, being now forfeited. The sale of the Stud at Hare Park is fixed for the ensuing Second October Meeting at Newmarket. London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for Oct.

Sheriffs' Liveries.—A paragraph to which we were not disposed to give credit, apppeared in the *Court Circular* last week, announcing that the servants' liveries of the "in-coming-sheriff's" had been sent down to Windsor for her Majesty's inspection; but, as it has not been contradicted, we presume the fact was actually so. Whether this was intended as a puff for the "Snip" who made the liveries, or for the sheriffs, we are at a loss to discover; but certainly it was a species of insult towards her Majesty, and well deserves the following lampoon, which appeared in *The Times* of Wednesday:—

"Oh, wondrous the news by this Circular told!
Some coats and some breeches embroider'd with gold,
So tasteful, so pretty, so charming, so new,
Have been sent to the Queen of Great Britain to view;
And Great Britain's Queen, and her mother august,
Were well pleased with the sight, if this newsman we trust;
And the tailor is glad that his works have been seen
And admir'd by Victoria, Great Britain's young Queen.
But for whom are these coats and these breeches, too, made,
Which before the sweet eyes of our Queen were display'd?
Oh! hear it ye nations with proper respect—
For the footmen they're made of the Sheriff Elect."

SKETCHES OF ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

NO. VI.—ELNATHAN FLATMAN.

As these humble biographies multiply, it may be of service to their cause that something be said in their behoof, conjointly with whatever of interest the mere narratives may contain, to win for them a gracious reception. From the earliest ages the "mighty in the land" have had their tributary Muses: along the vast road of chronology we find the sculptured marble that records the story of the hero, the statesman, the patriot; but of the myriads of wayfarers who have passed on the quiet journey of household life, scarce one has left a wreck behind. To the want of such familiar histories it would be easy to trace the existence and growth of the worst political inflictions from which mankind has suffered. It is not that great achievements do not merit, as they ever must command, far more notice than the simple annals of the poor. Let them have their hot-pressed folio's, but not the less assign the legends of the lowly a nook in the volume of life. The course of fashionable education, and the bias that naturally resulted from it, till very lately, was just such as to ensure an utter ignorance of the social world. I have no difficulty in believing the anecdote of a Dauphin of France, who expressed his surprise at the existence of a famine in the provinces, when at Paris such nice cakes might be had for two sous a piece. Charles Lamb, the gentle poet of humble life, and who brought its appeals more home to the human heart than any who yet has advocated them, was wont to say, "that one half the world does not know how the other half lives," is a very ancient truth, and in spite of the advances of knowledge, perfectly explicable in the present era of mankind. Every man has his own world, or a little pl t cut out of the great mass to which his own wants and habitudes confine his experience, and which he calls "the world." The Duke of —— has so many courses served up to his dinner-table daily, the remains of which, he is positive, are removed to be consumed by his servants—and this he determines is the way of "the world:" every body does so. He wears a coat three weeks, and then makes it over to his butler—and that is how people get clothed. Not a dozen streets from his princely mansion there are human beings wondering whether "the *bone*, hashed up with a few potatoes, will do for to-morrow;" others agreeing that a bit of mutton "is rather high, but will do to make broth of;" and a fellow creature protesting that shabby as his coat is, it will go a month or two longer yet, *turned*. Still such things are inconceivable to the Duke as if they were occurrences of another planet. Has his Grace the smallest conception that there is such a stratagem on our earth as *re-beavering* a hat, or *reviving* a pair of trowsers? not a bit of it; the joke would be too monstrous for Jack Reeve.

Allowing that I had put an extreme case, still all will admit that the moral geography of the middle orders is less generally understood than is convenient. Without such learning, society is but as a country whereof the principal cities and most considerable places have been visited, the interior remaining unknown and disregarded. How much that is fair and profitable is lost through such neglect! how many a gem is passed unnoticed, and flower permitted to waste its sweetness! It was with the view of opening some of the social *terra incognita* that these Sketches were begun. If no very essential moral can be derived from the career of even one of the many to whom they apply, at least, for the most part, there will be found those strange accidents pervading all of them, which, taken at the flood, lead on to fortune. Nature gives to one of her sons a clear unencumbered estate of six feet six inches, with thews and sinews in proportion—he carries a hod and dies in a workhouse. Another, similarly heritaged, turns himself into a gentleman by Act of Parliament, and passes a life of luxury, all scarlet, gold, helm, and corslet, between the Horse Guards and the Regent's Park. One, at the end of twenty years, finds himself of the same bulk that he had attained before he was weaned; in despair he squats himself for life upon a shopboard, and hides his diminished head among the privileged apologies of manhood. Another, "nipp'd i' the bud," is yet born a philosopher, turns past evils to advantages, dons the silk, seats himself in the pigsking, and treats his guests to turtle and Curacoa punch. These are subordinate episodes in the great melo-drama of life; still they assist the action, and serve to fill the stage when the heroes are of necessity absent. And if there needed further excuse for introducing my present subject into these pages, it would find an all-powerful one in these our days, namely, its novelty. While the world of Sporting has been exhausted for matter for the Muse, while all the actors in it, from the princely master of fox-hounds down to the earth-stopper inclusive, have found a record, not a grey goose-quill has troubled itself about those who certainly occupy as influential a position as any connected with the greatest of national sports—the Turf. Fortunes may be spent upon it, great men may patronise, and lofty names emblazon the Calendar, but the slim manikin is no unimportant personage in the pageant: you cannot do without him. Lavish your thousands to bring your courser to the post, victory only waiting to crown his essay, the tiny silken puppet must share the glory, or lo! your ambition stands still, and your gold unclutched, while he demands of you as the bellows-blower did of the organist, "shall it be *we*, then?"

Having thus established the influence belonging to the calling of a public jockey, and consequently the claim of his biography to a place in a Sporting periodical, let us select one from those who appear among the most prominent of their party. What have we here?—a comical little monosyllable—Natt: two Goodwood Cups, the Thousand Guineas Stakes, the July Stakes, the....stay! the claim is admitted: he shall have immortality.

Natt (oh! base abbreviation of a nomenclature euphonious exceedingly), or Elnathan Flatman, was born at Holton, Suffolk, in the year 1810; and as if Fate from the hour of his birth directed the sympathies which Chance afterwards perfected, the first race horse that ever met his eyes was Sm lensko, foaled in the same year with himself. He came into life one of the *fortunati nimium sua si bona norint*. His father was a farmer, and removing from Holton, recommenced his husbandry at Bittlestone, where Elnathan might have been at this hour clod-compelling, had not Providence mercifully hardened his heart to resist his parents' wishes, and given him the grace to be an undutiful son. Here I feel such a yearning to plunge into metaphysics, that unless I can hold on my narrative, I shall be over head and ears in the starting of a syllogism.

Passing over the days of happy infancy, sweet home and Norfolk dumplings, we will accompany him to Newmarket, whither a blessed obduracy of heart, as we have said, directed him, in the sixteenth year of his age, and the first of his good luck. As Fortune never does her work by halves, as soon as he arrived in the land of promise, forthwith she presented him to Mr William Cooper. All the Sporting World knows Mr. Cooper, than whom there is not a more skilful or respectable member of his very arduous and responsible profession. At the end of three years, seeing that little Natt was a sober youth, withal attentive, and having more brains than beef about him, Cooper put him up to ride trials.—The result of such trials being a verdict in his favor, he was deemed worthy of a silk gown, in which he made his first appearance upon Goldpin, a mare of Lord Exeter's, at six stone (the jockey not the mare). Before proceeding with his history, it is but proper to allude to the warm gratitude he ever expresses for his early master, who brought him up in kindness, and "taught him the way he should go." "He always treated me less as a master than as a father," is Natt's mode of conveying the highest idea of Mr. Cooper's services to him. One don't like setting the father and son by the ears, else would I convince thee, O Flatman, that to the good Samaritan who received and stabled thee at Newmarket, thou owest more than to all thy fathers and forefathers since the creation of the world to the date of thine own creation at Holton, as aforesaid.

Flatman's first regular service was with Mr. George Payne, for whom he rode six times in his first year, and won thrice. His next engagement was with Mr. John Mills; then the Marquis of Graham, the Duke of Portland, Lord Chesterfield, Mr. Greville, Lord Orford, and Mr. Batson. The quantity of riding that such services entail upon a man who can get up seven stone is easily conceived. At Newmarket you find him in almost every race—not only where a man who can ride in a light Handicap is sure of a mount, but where he has to take weight to scale with him. Mr. Greville, who knows what he is about as well as most men, puts no one else up; and ever upon this principle he is right, that the less you put a strange hand upon a horse, the better. There are more experienced and better jocks upon the English Turf than Natt (I mean no disparagement to his skill, and he *may* be at the top of the tree yet), but was there one who could have brought Mango through his late struggle with Rat-trap and Robinson at Goodwood as he did? I think not: I thought *that* the best race he had ever ridden; but the general opinion leans to a Match between Mixbury and Weeper, in which he beat *Jem Robinson* by a head; and a similar result when he rode Bodice against Florestan. His most distinguished performances were, winning the Goodwood Cup (1834) for Lord Jersey on Glencoe, and the same prize in the present year, for Lord Chesterfield, on Carew; the Column Stakes, on Revelry, for Mr. Batson; the July Stakes, on Armenia, for Lord Orford; the Thousand Guineas Stakes, on Preserve, for Mr. Greville; and the Prendergast, on Hester, for Mr. Mills.

There is a great deal of character in the style of his horsemanship, as indeed there is about the riding of most of our public jockeys; so much so, that I can always identify each as he goes from me much more readily by his seat than I can when he approaches by his features. In a man of less than seven stone, it is next to a miracle to see the power of limb which Flatman's anatomy exhibits. He has arms and thighs like a little Hercules; and I have no doubt he possesses as much power over his horse as many that go to saddle with twice the weight. When mounted, he always reminds me of Becher (another out-and-outer in the giblets), though no two ever disagreed more in the manner of their workmanship—the amateur merely inserting the toe into the stirrup, while the professional rams his foot home with all his might and main. With Natt a race is as actually and analitically a matter of business, as though it were transacted in an uninhabited island: he knows that although there are around him, it may be, every imaginable distraction, the business which brings him there is to discharge his duty, and put money into his purse. His demeanor at the starting-post would become a suit of sables. You never find him indulging in any levity of look or language; he gives no trouble at either end; starts, unless he cannot effect a go, and is never to be heard or seen embroiled in the weighing-house.—This is his nature, and it adheres to him in his private character. He is single, resides at Newmarket, whither also he has enticed the parents from whom he absconded, and is making his fortune rapidly. There is not a shade of pretension in his manner or deportment; address him, and you are sure to be politely answered and clearly instructed in the object of your inquiry, should it be strictly within limit of his du y to give you a reply.

About a year and a half ago he was in Ireland, being sent for to give evidence as to the identity of Old Bill and Becassine, in the well-known investigation at that time before the Turf Club. Of course he was a lion to the jockey-boys of the Currah, who crowded into Kildare on the day of his examination for a survey of the *Newmarketer*. The *natty* little Englishman, with his quiet manner and perfect self-possession, was a *rara avis* to his roistering brethren of the cap and jacket. A friend of mine, who was present, gave me a very graphic sketch of the scene. "An exercise-lad of John Maher's," said he, in illustration of the sensation which Natt's appearance created, "was staring with his mouth open at the witness, when I asked him his opinion of the English jockey. 'Oh, by Jasus, Sir! I'm thinking,' was the reply, 'that if the defindint expects to bother that little jontleman's gig, *he may go whistle his ducks to wather.*'"

Perhaps this touch might have served to finish the portrait; but if there be a still more favorable light in which it may be seen, wherefore shall it not reap the advantage of such disposition? Much animadversion—whether justly or not I will not pronounce—has been bestowed upon the habits of show and expense indulged in by some of the Newmarket jockeys in their domestic arrangements. Why men should not be permitted to please themselves in the manner in which they deal with the produce of a hard-earned honorable income, seems certainly a problem admitting only a very impertinent solution. In the present case, the most fastidious sticklers for social properties would find nothing to cavil at. Let them examine our friend in all his phases, and they shall find him only as the plain independent Englishman, with a truly comfortable home about him, exhibiting its professional decorations handsomely, but modestly; they shall hear him courteously spoken of by his neighbors, and honorably named by his employers: they shall see a young man, who has chalked out his own fortune, pursuing the certain course to its attainment, giving and receiving respect: and having witnessed such, can they offer other than a kindly report, a proud testimony of Elnathan Flatman? London (Old) Sporting Mag., for 1837.

AN INDEPENDENT VAGABOND.

Mathieu Bouay is the very type and personation of a veritable vagabond; idleness is his happiness; and the independence of sloth is so strong in Mathieu, that from his own confession, he has frequently sacrificed the powerful cravings of a hungry stomach to the unspeakable delight of doing nothing all the day long. Mathieu Bouay's home is nowhere and everywhere. In summer it is beneath the circumambient canopy of heaven—in winter, in a niche of some hospitable night cabaret at the Halle. The costume of Mathieu Bouay is in "keeping" with his character and customs, and has not been changed for twenty years; it is the cause, however, of an exception to his general rule, as from sheer necessity Mathieu is sometimes and "something loth" condemned to mend and keep together his time-worn toggery with his own hands. But Mathieu is too impregnated with true philosophy to look on such things with sorrow; on the contrary, he is perfectly satisfied with his state, and the idea never found entrance in his head that there ever lived a man who was more happy or contented than himself. Mathieu was also somewhat of a philanthropist; though the great exuberance of his milk of human kindness towards his fellow mortals never manifested itself in any *practical* results, yet his *theory* of what he considers due from man to man, cannot be objected to by the most rigid moralist. Thus he soliloquized, contrasting his outward appearance with that of mankind in general: he scorned to contrast individually:—It grieves my wery witals to see these ere poor creeturs, whose life must be one heap of continual aggrawations. There goes a disconsolate lookin' bein', with a whole pair of trowsers on; that same indentical creetur's this moment undergoing actyal martyrdom, with his tight coat, and his stiff and shining castor. I know nature don't want these perwerse and demented objects' necks held up by shirt-collars and stocks, as it's wery nat'ral to have 'em on the hands and feet. But in these ere respects I am a king—"aye, every inch a king;"—no confinin' toggery restrains the nat'ral use of my limbs, and no crown to my castor perwents the glorious sun to shine on my ideas; no stocks, no nothing is twisted round my neck, and conwenience and economy makes me awerse to wearin' shirts at all. And as for boots and shoes—I scorn 'em; they're only fit for unreasonable horses. Thus soliloquized Mathieu the day before his third appearance on the Correctional Bench. The account of the police agents was, that they had arrested said Mathieu Bouay in one of the "niches of that high *Halle*," with his his head pillowed upon a sack of potatoes. The examination before the Court ran as follows:—

President—You have no means of living, or fixed dwelling?

Mathieu—I don't wish to have either—I won't have neither! I have had means of living, and spent them; 'twas my will and pleasure to do so; and as to fixed dwelling, that don't suit my taste. Besides, I ask nothing of nobody, I don't molest nooody, and why should nobody molest me?

President—You are in a state of vagabondage, and that is a punishable offence.

Mathieu—That be'nt just—that be'nt just; When one's an honest man—when one takes nothing from nobody—when one insults nobody, one is free. Long live the charter! Down with all spies and informers! I don't meddle with other folks' business, why should other folks meddle with mine?

President—You don't work—you have no calling.

Mathieu—Sure enough, I don't work; I should be very sorry to work,—I hate work. As the great astronomer said,—"Work is only fit for idle minds;" and mine is never idle. In the fine summer nights I take the green sod for my couch, and the stars are my economical candles. In winter I have always a cabaret corner for balmy sleep. I never beg a brass farthing from no individual wheresumever or wotsumever. Look round this court, my Judge, it is very crowded; but I defy you to find a man, woman, or child, or police officer that can say Bouay has begged—that can attest that Mathieu ever molested any one; neither do I hinder others from working; let them work and wear out their wigor from morn to dewy eve; if so be as they likes to be such fools, that's their business; mine is to do nothing, or the least possibly possible. There, that's my idea; and now let's see if any one can hurt a hair of my head.

President—We shall be obliged to commit you to prison.

Mathieu—Do so, then, my judge, do so; that's your business—I can't prevent you. Moreover, the cold weather's a coming; a jail is not an ice-house after all, and the government gives board as well as lodging.

Upon hearing the sentence of three months' imprisonment, and five years' surveillance, the incorrigible Mathieu exclaimed, "'Tis well, my Judge, *you* couldn't do less. As for me, I shall come out prime for New Year's day: that's my harvest. I open carriage doors—that suits me. Oh! 'tis then I'm in all my glory; 'twould do your heart good to hear me sing out 'Here, my Prince—here, your Excellency—here, my Lord, here; here's your Highness's carriage!' And the showers of double sous I pick up! Oh! that's my delight; but stoop to work, no never! Paris paper.

EXACTIONS OF STRENGTH AND SPEED.

A match was made on the possibility of a horse being ridden by the same groom from Paris to Rouen, a distance of thirty-one leagues, in seven hours.

A little groom, thirteen years old, named Cavid, weighing with his saddle and boots sixty-three pounds, started at 2 o'clock in the morning on the selected horse, from La Place Louis XV. He was accompanied by another jockey, named Hawes, who was to change horses every five leagues. He arrived at Mesnil-Esnard, a league from Rouen, having an hour and thirteen minutes remaining, and he calculated on accomplishing the task in three quarters of an hour less than the time appointed. The heat was excessive, and a dreadful storm, which then burst upon them, rendered it almost impossible to proceed. He urged his horse on, until the noble animal dropped exhausted. There must have been foolish bets on the accomplishment of the task within certain shorter periods than the time allowed; for the animal, however tired, might have walked the dis ance from Mesnil-Esnard to Rouen, one league only, in an hour and a quarter.

The animal fell—the proprietor endeavoured to bleed him, but in vain; and, rather than the horse should live in torture, he had him immediately destroyed. This conduct of the loser exhibits much good and honourable feeling; yet we cannot help lamenting that so noble an animal should thus perish.

The same horse had, in the last winter, gone from Paris to Chantilly and back, twenty-one leagues, in four hours and forty minutes.

The second exhibition took place in Germany. Count Sandor betted a considerable sum that he would drive the same pair of horses from Presboug to Vienna, thirty-six and a quarter English miles, in three hours.

The Count was ready at the starting-post on May 11th; but an accident having happened to one of the watches, the judge could not give the signal, and the affair was postponed. The Count being compelled to be at Vienna, set off immediately in the carriage which had been prepared, drove his horses half-way and rode on horseback the remaining half. On his arrival, notwithstanding that the rain fell in torrents, and his horses had undergone some fatigue in the morning, he fixed on the 14th, for the coming off of the match. It rained the whole of the 12th and 13th, and it was the universal opinion that, over such roads, it was impossible to execute the task, and that the Count would pay the money, rather than run the risk of killing his horses. He, however, accepted all the bets that were offered him, and started. He had not over rated the speed or the stoutness of his horses; for he ran the distance in two hours and forty-two minutes, having eighteen minutes to spare.

The Count drove himself—his carriage was a kind of *char a banc*, weighing about 380 pounds. He drove the first 24 miles in one hour and fifty-five minutes, and the other twelve and a quarter miles in forty-six minutes twenty-five seconds. His speed during the last five miles was so great, that many persons on horseback, who had come to meet him, were unable to keep pace with him, and were fairly distanced, although their horses were fresh compared with his. It was with some difficulty that he could stop them when he had arrived at his journey's end; and they did not appear to be in the least fatigued, although the road, composed of soft earth and of great flints, and one of the worst in Austria, had been rendered still heavier than usual by the incessant rain of two days. Other difficulties also were to be surmounted. He had no fewer than nine villages to pass, at each of which his passport was examined; besides which, the road was very hilly, and particularly so in the direction from Presbourg to Vienna, and his horses were not more than fourteen hands and a half. They were Hungarian horses, bred in the stud of Count Sandor. A nobleman who accompanied him part of the way, and before it was certain that he could win, offered him 6,000f (250*l*) for them. The (London) Sportsman, for Oct 1837.

POST BOYS AND DONKIES.

'Wos you ever called in,' inquired Sam, glancing at the driver, after a short silence, and lowering his voice to a mysterious whisper—'wos you ever called in ven you was prentice to a sawbone to wisit a postboy?'

'I don't remember that I ever was,' replied Bob Sawyer.

'You never see a postboy in that 'ere hospital as you *walked* (as they say the ghosts), did you?' demanded Sam.

'No,' replied Bob Sawyer, 'I don't think I ever did.'

'Never know'd a churchyard where there was a postboy's tombstone, or see a dead postboy, did you?' inquired Sam, pursuing his catechism.

'No,' rejoined Bob, 'I never did.'

'No,' rejoined Sam, triumphantly 'nor never vill; and there's another thing that no man never see—that's a dead donkey—no man ever see a dead donkey 'cept the gen'l'm'n in the black silk smalls as know'd the young 'ooman as kept a goat; and that was a French donkey, so wery likely he warnt vun o' the regular breed.'

'Well, what has that got to do with the postboys?' asked Bob Sawyer.

'This here,' replied Sam; 'without goin' so far as to assert, as some wery sensible people do, that postboys and donkies is both immortal, wot I say is this, that venever they feels theirselves gettin' stiff and past their work, they just rides off together, vun postboy to a pair, in the usual vay; what becomes on 'em nobody knows, but it's wery probable as they starts avay to take their pleasure in some other vorld, for there ain't alive as I ever see either a donkey or postboy a takin' his pleasure in this.' Pickwick for Oct.

[*Boz* is decidedly right as to the donkies, but wrong as to the postboys. The latter have it is true, a never-dyingness—but it is earthly. The peculiarity of post-boys is this—namely, that though they live to the age of Methuseleh, they are called *boys* still. And like to theirs is the condition of *chamber-maids*, who, though they may have been married to seven husbands and peopled a whole village, are '*maids*' nevertheless in parlance, for as long a time as they may happen to tuck up the travellers' beds and bear the insignia of the calling, which, as everybody knows, are flat candlesticks and warming-pans.]

Bell's Life in London.

THE CHASE.

Give to us the Pointe Claire country!—give to us a Pointe Claire fox, eh! and if so must have it, a right good tumble over a rasping ditch and fence in this truly sporting country. Who has not heard of its green pastures, the stoutness and gallantry of its foxes, the many accidents by flood and field, that have rendered it so famous, and so often been recorded in the annals of the Montreal Hunt? The heavy rain early on Tuesday morning did not prevent a large muster of sportsmen at the cover side, and the truly magnificent sport of the day amply repaid them for the wet ride. The first fox broke cover in a most determined way, and the leading obstacle was a fence of this description, four or five young trees piled one over the other, with their branches projecting on all sides. This is an ugly leap, for horses are not only very shy of it, but a fall is certain if the whole is not well cleared. Morris, with his usual boldness, and a gallant sodger, charged it together—both horses refused; but the hounds were in full cry, with a burning scent, and no time was to be lost. At it again they went, and the rest of the field followed, all getting well over. A very fast fifteen minutes was the result, and after the rasper, all other obstacles were as nothing, and taken without checking rein. The fox was marked to ground. Our second gave us a capital run of half an hour or more, and was killed in open field. An incident occurred this day which was sufficiently ludicrous. A welter weight, who is particularly careful of his horse, and across country particularly careless of himself, or both, wished to slake the thirst of his gallant steed, and for this purpose rode into an apparently shallow drain by the road side. In a moment horse and rider disappeared, and again was seen struggling with the liquid element; after a good deal of floundering, both were not a little pleased to regain terra firma. As may well be supposed, the laugh was loud and long—who-hoop!

Montreal Gazette

As a specimen of English wit and punning, we give the following capital sketch from a new work called Lacon. It may serve as a looking glass for our witlings:—

LACONICS.

"*The World we live in*"—ENGLAND.—Gone out of town—Tories full of oratory—Whigs giving themselves *airs*.

IRELAND—Full of tithes, taxes, and taturs—agi-*tators* imitators, disputators, commontators, and commoner 'taturs—dozens of families without a thirteener—suspense, expense, dispense, and every pense but sixpence.

FRANCE—King of the Barricades in bad case from shooting pains—the Court daily expecting a *bullet-in*—all Paris going out a gunning at the rabbit monarchy,—Royalty in riches, and manufacturers in misery—popular demonstrations of royalty very striking but as yet *mis-lead*.

AMERICA—Ruination in ruins—the republic by no means a *commonwealth*—no trust but *dis*-trust—banks falling in, every one of them like the mammoth—*specie's* extinct—consequence dreadfully *dolorous*, but remittances very antidolarous—men of judgment losing all their *cents*—the sovereign people without a *sovereign*—Boston boys so poor the girls say they can't even pay their addresses.

SPAIN—Civil wars, civil warriors. Seville oranges, servile people, and a save-all Ministry—those who have lived by stealing die by *steel*, or run off by stealth—emigration, migration, aggravation, deprivation, consternation, starvation; and all the "*ations*" excepting *double rations*. Dangerous pay; within an ace of losing the queen by a knave—general discontent—general misery.

RUSSIA—Market very dull—Warsaw, worser—autocrats riding like dead rabbits on *bare poles*—freemen, fools, noodles, and knouts.

TURKEY—Turkeys of Sublime Porte wish to do Bey Achmet brown, and gobble him up—Bey, declining to obey, will keep their will in *obey*-ance—Bashaws' tales manifold—the crescent *increasing in wain*.

AFRICA—Black man's home, white man's tomb—a desert whence are all deserters—kingdoms of sand and king's in mud cabins—Morocco and Sirocco—Gold coast and yellow fever—missions, commissions, and sundry omissions—expedition goes on slowly—no ingress, egress, regress, or progress—gropers after the source of the Niger get *sores* from the *niggers*—travellers' heads given for travellers' tales—strange savages—stranger-travellers, ignorant wretches, both—natives good body guards, but raw beefeaters—rise of the Nile—*Et prætera nihil.*

Sable Island Ponies.—A late Halifax paper mentions an Auction Sale in that town of fifteen wild Horses, just landed from Sable Island. They sold at various prices, from 2*l*. to 10*l*. They are thus described:

A good company collected at the hour, and the bidding for the unshorn, unbroken, little steeds, was well contested. They were of various colors, shapes and sizes—black, brown and red—some as if nature had made them in caricatures of horses, and others of graceful and powerful form—some slender things, little larger than good greyhounds, and some, to use an expressive illustration made at the time, which could "haul half a cord of wood up from the wharf right away." Several of them exhibited much repugnance at coming to the auctioneer's stand, and acted the wild horse in miniature very creditably; but their grooms—some of the athletic hands from the Island—were found too rough and resolute for such notions of liberty.

A Dog Story.—The editor of the Salisbury (N.C.) Watchman tells a story of two dogs, in Montgomery county, in that State, which if true, is certainly very singular. According to the Watchman, these dogs had been hunting together after deer for several years; at length the elder got his hind leg caught in a steel trap in the river, which caused him to lose it just below the hock joint.—This did not prevent him from running, however, after it healed. But his young friend and pupil, from that time forth, ran upon three legs, holding up the hind leg corresponding with the injured leg of his companion.

ANIMAL INSTINCT.—Saturday Mr. Kemp, innkeeper, Haddington, took his horse *Black George* out to that field near Haddington on which the Tyneside games are celebrated, and unyoked the animal, taking off his harness, left him to feed, while he was employed about something else. Black George hearing the sound of Lord Elcho's fox hounds in their kennel, and seeing the shearers at work on Amisfield Mains, started at full speed and galloped across the Tyne in the direction of the reapers. Coming up to them, he seems to have discovered his mistake, returned quietly back, and placed himself between the shafts and stood in that position half an hour, as if waiting to be yoked. Caledonian Mercury.

SYLPH ROW BOAT CLUB.—This club of young men have ordered from New York one of the finest boats that can be built in that city. It is suggested by a lady, who has sent us an enthusiastic sketch about her admiration of regattas, that the season for row boat contests commence in this city in the spring, say from May to the 4th of July. We see no reason why this would not be a good time for the sport, but we will have to leave the decision of the matter to the gentlemen who constitute the clubs. But before we can have the sport of which we speak, there must be more clubs formed; without this is done we can expect no fine display of boats, banners, &c. Captain James and his associates have set a worthy example in the formation of an active club and the purchase of a beautiful boat. Will not the young men of New Orleans raise Southern taste by introducing the finest amusement of the North? We shall see.

New Orleans Picayune.

A western editor giving a description of the effects of a late storm says:—It is utterly impossible to describe the scene presented to the eye of the beholder, in the vicinity of the building destroyed. We saw as many as four hogs killed by the timbers, while the thigh of a cat that had made a precipitate retreat through one of the upper windows was dislocated in the most shocking manner.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1837.

THE GREAT FOUR MILE RACE

Over the Union Course, last Friday, is still the theme of conversation in every circle. The annals of the American Turf furnish no parallel to it.—Every attentive observer of the course of events in the Sporting World naturally looks forward to an annual revolution on the Turf, no horse having been able to maintain his supremacy over a single year. Post Boy gave way to Bascombe, to be succeeded by Mingo, and he in turn makes way for others.—Next Fall we shall not be surprised to see new favorites covered with laurels won in desperate conflicts with those of the present season. There is more ground for such anticipations—improbable as they may seem—than that a three year old colt, unheard of when the campaign commenced, should have come into the field, and after winning $18000 in stakes alone, crowned a series of victories by defeating the "champion of the turf," in 7:44—or that four horses would be brought together who could run two successive heats in that unparalleled time.

The improvement in the stock of horses of the present day over that of previous years is conceded on all hands; and this improvement has been effected mainly by the increased practical knowledge of the science of breeding and training. The race in question is a striking illustration of this fact. From 1823, when Eclipse won a second four mile heat in 7:49, no parallel time was made even in a first heat until Trifle, over the same course, ten years afterwards, beat Alice Grey and Black Maria; and it was not until the Fall of 1834, that the same phenomenon won a second heat at Baltimore, in 7:49, beating Shark, Charles Kemble, and Robin Hood, with 115 lbs. on her back. Mingo's third heat, in 7:47, carrying 121 lbs., is a much more astonishing performance. Within two years the speed of horses, as evidenced by their public running, has increased so as to throw even Trifle in the shade. Mary Blunt's third heat with Mingo quite eclipses her most brilliant performance. Trifle's best time in a first heat, be it remembered, was also 7:49. Last year Bascombe run it, with 102 lbs. up, in 7:44—Miss Medley, two heats, under 7:47, carrying 107 lbs. Birmingham has run the distance this season, in 7:48, with 110 lbs. up, and was subsequently beaten by Miss Medley, in 7:47.

Splendid as these achievements were, they bear no comparison with that of last Friday. Even the lustre of the bright coronet so gallantly won by Eclipse (in 7:37—7:49—8:24) is dimmed by the performance of this field. That a three year old colt and a crippled horse should have run well up each heat in 7:41—7:43¼—7:56¼, is more surprising than Lady Cliffden's victory. Never was a race more palpably won out of the fire; Col. Johnson had the management of the winner throughout the race, and never was his profound judgment, experience and surpassing tact so signally displayed. The slightest deviation from his orders by Gil. Patrick (a Northern jockey) would have given the race to Fanny Wyatt, who ran for, and was second, each heat. That Fanny Wyatt could have beaten her single handed is most generally believed; indeed she *had* done so a fortnight previous at Baltimore. It is "glory enough" for Lady Cliffden to have won under any circumstances, and we should be the last to cast a shade over the bright laurels she so gallantly earned in winning the best race ever run in America. The chances were so nicely balanced that good management was to decide the race, as it did. Col. Wynn's black boy, George, was unable to give Picton any support, and he led the first heat from end to end. Had George been strong enough to have placed his horse, and with a steady, bracing pull, have trailed the field until the last half mile, he could have won the heat, for Picton clearly enough had the foot of them all. His chance of winning the second would, of course, have been increased fifty per cent. As it was, had Mingo been so disposed, Picton could probably have won the race in two straight heats, as it is clear that Mingo's killing brushes in the three first miles of the second, "broke the heart" of the invincible colt. Had Fanny Wyatt never made a stroke for the first heat she might have won the second; to say that she might have won the race is another matter; if we entertained such an opinion, it would be improper for us to express it. Mingo was amiss when he came upon the track, and should not have been started. The difference in his coat and form was most marked from what they appeared when he stripped at the first Fall meeting. He met with an accident at Camden the previous week (in his race, beating Lady Cliffden and Atalanta), and before two miles of the first heat were run, offers were current that he would be distanced. Before he started in the second, his owner expressed to us a fear that he would break down; the tendon of his near fore-leg was swollen nearly to the size of a man's thumb. Under these circumstances the unflinching game he showed in three killing heats, should rather confirm his reputation as the best son of Eclipse, than detract an iota from his proud and well-earned fame. It was his owner's intention to have employed his services next Spring, to a limited degree, in the breeding stud, and bring him on the turf again next Fall. But he pulled up lame in the third heat, and will probably now repose on his laurels and enjoy his otium cum dignitate.

It was our intention to have written out our minutes of this race this week, not having had leisure to do so last Friday night. A friend of ours, however, who wields a graphic and ready pen has sent us the following spirited report—"his first appearance in the character." We shall take care it is not his last.—He has not *yet* volunteered to send us anything more, but as a Down East damsel said when some gallant had threatened to kiss her—"I should like to catch him at it."

We should premise here that our correspondent was in the public, not the club stand, and therefore had no access to the horses, to give his own ideas of their condition either before or between the heats. In his communication he says nothing on the subject, confining himself to what occurred under his own eyes.

THE RACE.

J. C. Stevens' *Fanny Wyatt*, 4 yrs., by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 101 lbs.
Col. Wynn's *Picton*, 3 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 90 lbs.
Col. Selden's *Lady Cliffden*, 4 yrs., by Sussex, dam by Ratray, 101 lbs.
Gen. Irvine's *Mingo*, 6 yrs., by Eclipse, dam by Thornton's Rattler, 121 lbs.

In the above order they appeared at the post, and at the tap of the drum went off well together; before they made the turn, Picton separated himself from the crowd, took the track, and led the dance at a slapping pace along the back stretch, the others well up in a cluster, and under a strong pull. In this way they went along at a slashing rate for two miles and a half—no faltering—no dwelling—nothing abroad—but a steady, clean, business-like stroke every foot of the way. Here Lady Cliffden fell back, resigning her present chance, with the well-founded hope that something would grow out of it. The others kept their tell-tale rate, going every yard like good ones, the colt gallantly leading. Immediately before entering on the 4th mile, Mingo, who was running 2d about a length behind, challenged the darky who held the ribbons of the colt, who ever and anon had been showing the white of his peepers, as he glanced behind at his brother Sambo, expecting somewhere or other the dash would be made. On it came now—little Ebony wide awake, made a call upon his nag, and it was promptly answered; Mingo struggled hard for the lead around the turn, and along the back stretch for half a mile. The colt, however, was not to be headed, but kept his place in front, with something in hand, giving thereby a pretty strong hint to the best son of the Northern Champion, that he would have occasion now to call in play all the game and pace he inherited from his renowned sire, and that if he meant to win the victor's saddle, he would have work to do before it would be won. The beautiful Fanny, who had been waiting upon both, well up to profit by any mistake, finding it no go with Mingo—gallantly came forward, and as full of game as of beauty, passed Mingo, and made severe play with the footy colt around the north turn, and in the rally home to the distance stand, where finding the colt was not to be headed, she pulled up almost to a stand still, when Mingo passed, coming in 2d, Fanny 3d, and Lady Cliffden dropping within the distance stand. Picton won the heat in 7:44.

Second Heat.—After one or two attempts they went away, Picton leading at a whistling pace, the others well up, as in the first heat. It was silver dollars to Philadelphia shinplasters that Mingo would do his best in this heat to use up the young one, and from his well known qualities he was likely to succeed. In doing this, the chances were he would not retire from the onset as good as new. Had I then possessed a sweet voice with the owner of the beautiful Fanny, I would have said, "If the colt answers the challenge of Mingo, drop back—wait upon all—struggle not for the heat—let Mingo and the Lady fight it out—Greek has met Greek, and only good generalship will win the day—Patience has won more dollars than Haste has coppers." All the world were watching with eager eyes when Mingo would show his hand; they were not long in suspense. On the rising ground on the back stretch he began in earnest, making a dash, and appearing for a moment as if he would pass. Little darkness had thought it early to cast the rays from his lamps on the sombre phiz of his ugly brother: he was taken by surprize; Mingo got his head and neck in front, so that the colt saddle lapped him. A severe struggle for the lead took place, but the unconquerable colt came in front. It was go along every inch; at the turn Mingo at him again—they made severe running down the straight side, Picton leading, Mingo 2d, Fanny and the Lady well up. Thus they entered on the 2d mile, keeping up a tell-tale stroke. On the rising ground, where Mingo had made his push on the 1st mile, he tried it again, and again it was no go. Along the back stretch, around the north turn, down the straight side—on they come, the colt keeping up his stride, and gallantly leading. Thus they entered the 3d mile, and continued to the rising ground, where Mingo had made his brush on the two preceding miles. This spot was watched with anxiety; it was hardly in the nature of things that a 3 year old colt could keep up such a pace, and live through such repeated and severe brushes. In the rally that again took place Mingo's age and bottom told, and he at length obtained the lead. But he did not come scatheless from the contest. There were two good ones well up, one of whom had kept up a steady, business-like stroke from the commencement of the race, not permitting herself to be worried or flurried by dashes or struggles, but maintained herself cool, and waiting in patience to answer when called upon. That call was now to be made. Mingo had shaken off the formidable colt, and it was Lady Cliffden's play to cut out work for the conqueror. She accordingly took the matter in hand—made a push at Mingo—passed him on the turn after a severe struggle, and headed the field. Fanny, as game a nag as ever breathed, was in a beautiful position when this occurred, immediately under the eye of her owner, and ready to do as she was bid. Had she bided her time another tale might have been told; folks differ in opinion, and were it not so we would soon be in a mess. Fanny was ordered to go along and win the heat. She accordingly passed Picton and Mingo, and went up to the Lady; Mingo fell back, and left the fight to the damsels. It was now go along with these; down the straight side—around the south turn—up the back stretch—no faltering—going the whole—the Lady has it on the northern bend—they are coming down the quarter stretch home—both out—the Lady leading a length in the clear, and winning the heat in 7:43¼, Picton 3d, Mingo 4th. In the last half mile of this heat the pace of the mares was so tremendous, that Picton, who was trailing, and Mingo, not doing more than he could help, had to mend their pace not to be shut out. The colt showed his indomitable game, after being refreshed by his pull, in making strong running, and beating Mingo in to the distance stand.

Third Heat.—They got off well together, Lady Cliffden leading at a steady and strong pace, the others close up, and making ineffectual attempts to pass. The jewel of a colt—the worthy son of a worthy sire—made strong running, and had an older head topped his light weight, even now his chance would not have been a desperate one. Mingo was a beaten horse in the 2d heat. Hope might whisper a flattering tale; but facts are stubborn things. Fanny had been running for both heats, and although the bravest among the brave, yet too much pudding will choke a dog. Lady Cliffden had shown bottom and speed, and united to these she had been better managed than any nag in the field, and was most likely to receive the reward that usually awaits the two P.'s—not Play and Pay—but prudence and patience. The strife, however, would be between Fanny and her, and the colt's play was to take his pull—keep in steadily—wait upon the ladies, and in the rally home give them the go-by if he could. It was not in the book;—he was determined to keep by the side of them. In the first two miles he struggled for the lead, and Darkness appeared to partake of his presumption, for he rode wide, swerving considerably from the track, and too much abroad in his seat. In the middle of the back stretch on the 3d mile, Lady C. and Fanny increased the gap between them and the others, and it was evident that one of these was to win. "Game and bottom," was the cry. On they kept their killing pace—each doing her best. They entered their 4th mile, Lady C. about two lengths in front, and kept in this position around the course until they reached half down the quarter stretch on their way home. Here the persuaders to both were applied—steel and catgut were put in requisition; Fanny took them more kindly than the Lady. From the distance stand she gradually crept up, and on passing the winning post saddle-lapped her conqueror. Lady Cliffden won this heat in 7:56¼; Fanny 2d, Picton 3d, and Mingo 4th.

In connection with our correspondent's report of this race, it is proper to state that several interesting matches are likely to grow out of it. One for $10,000 aside, four mile heats, has been made between Mr. Stevens' *Fanny Wyatt* and S. M. Neill's ch. c. *Decatur*, own brother to Tarquin, 4 yrs., (now in the stable of Col. John Heth, of Va.,) to come off next Spring over the National Course, Washington. We are authorized by Col. Wynn to make the following offer to the parties concerned:—If they will change their match to a Sweepstakes of $10,000 subscription each, same distance and course, he will nominate *Picton*. The result of the race has been to set speculation afoot, and matches for tens of thousands aside are talked of in sporting circles everywhere; and there is a Fanny Wyatt, a Picton, and a Lady Cliffden party in each, all sweet on their nags. More sport is in store. It appears to be the general opinion among the three parties alluded to that their nag can beat either of the others single handed; so much the better. Neither of these horses appear to be seriously affected by their tremendous race.

We are glad to learn from Col. Wynn, the breeder of *Picton* and *Fanny Wyatt*, that there are more chicks from the same brood coming forward. Old Isabella, the dam of Picton, is now in her sixteenth year, and has earned with her get for their owners the enormous sum of $75,000 in round numbers. She is yet the property of Col. W., and a very splendid brood mare still, bringing him a clipper every year. Her first two colts, *Anvil* and *Drone*, by Mons. Tonson, are standing at high prices. Anvil, in Tennessee, is owned by the Hon. Balie Peyton, who gave $6000 for him; Drone is still the property of Mr. James B. Kendall, of Baltimore; Hector Bell, Esq., stood him at Winchester, Va., last season. Isabella's 3d colt was *Harkaway*, by Merlin, now running with great credit in Tennessee and Alabama. *Martha Washington* is the 4th; she was sent to Tennessee this Spring with *Victoria*, and two or three other good ones, but has not shown since her arrival there. Isabella's 5th colt is *Picton*, who has just been named, with two others of imported Luzborough's get, against *Sarah Bladen*, and two others of imported Leviathan's get, in a match, four mile heats, for $5000 aside, to come off over the Nashville (Tenn.) Course on the 23d of next May. Picton has an own brother, now 2 yrs. old, that is to bear the name of the writer of this paragraph. He is nominated in the Great Sweepstakes of *Forty-four* subscribers, at $1000 each, to come off over the Union Course next Spring, and with two others we wot of will be backed even against the other forty-one. He is a colt of as high form and finish as Picton, for whom three offers of $10,000 have been refused since his last race. Isabella has a yearling colt by Eclipse, making the 8th—one at her foot by imported Chateau Margaux, (the 9th,) and is in foal to imported Priam. There's a brood mare for ye! She and her produce earn a snug fortune annually. Four of her colts have earned this year on the turf and in the breeding stud a sum little short of $28,000!

The dam of Fanny Wyatt has a 2 yr. old filly by Imp Luzborough, a filly foal at foot by Eclipse, and is stinted to Priam. The Luzborough filly is cast in the same mould with Fanny, and promises to rival her beautiful sister. By the by, Priam's harem this year contained many of the most distinguished brood mares in the Union. Fanny's dam is now owned by Mr. A. G. Fields, of Va. He bought her for a song, comparatively, ($300,) at the sale of the blood stock of the late Edward Wyatt, Esq., a brother-in-law of Col. Wynn's, and refused $2100 for her last year. Fanny Wyatt was her third foal; she is now stinted to imported Priam.

Betsey Wilson, Lady Cliffden's dam, has a 2 yr. old colt by Eclipse, and a foal at her foot by Imp. Tranby—all the property of Gen. Emory, of Centreville, Md., to whom Lady C. reverts when withdrawn from the turf. Gen. E. is daily expected in this city from London. When he left he indulged the most flattering anticipations of Lady Cliffden, and he returns to find them completely realized, and with all his assurances confirmed of having bred the finest race nag ever raised in Maryland.

The match lately entered into between *Fanny Wyatt* and *Decatur* has lost the North, we fear, one of the very best race nags that ever made a track on Long Island. The gentleman making the match on the part of Fanny owned an interest in her, and as the match was unfortunately arranged to come off at Washington the same week that the Great $44,000 Sweepstakes come off on Long Island, in which Mr. Stevens has two very prominent nominations, he determined to dispose of his interest in her, and she was accordingly sold at auction on Thursday last on the Beacon Course. She was knocked down for *Five Thousand Three Hundred Dollars* (her late owners retaining half of their original interest in her North,) to an association of Virginia turfmen. It is understood that she goes into the stable of Mr. O. P. Hare, of Petersburg.

NEW-YORK FALL RACES, BEACON COURSE,

HOBOKEN, N. J., OPPOSITE THE CITY.

The first meeting on this new course, opposite the city, commenced on Tuesday last. The track was rather heavy, but it must be recollected that last Spring the entire site of the course was covered with a dense growth of timber. The track will next Spring probably be as well adapted for making good time as most of those at the North. The stands, stables, and other appointments are now unequalled: when fully completed, the Beacon Course will excel anything of the kind in the country, as the proprietors are determined to spare no expense in their arrangements for the convenience and enjoyment of their patrons.

The entries for the races on the first day promised little sport, and the weather was so bitterly cold that the attendance was very thin. *Champaigne* won the sweepstakes handily, the Sir Charles filly running for each heat, and winning the first. Old *Moss Rose* won the purse given for mile heats without a struggle. The time was miserably bad throughout, as the record will show:—

TUESDAY, Nov. 7, 1837—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Four subs. at $200 each, $50 ft. Mile heats.

Otway P. Hare's b. c. *Champagne*, by Eclipse, dam by Virginian	3	1	1
Col. James M. Selden's b. f. by Sir Charles, out of James Cropper's dam	1	2	2
A. L. Botts' ch. f. *Margaret Ridgeley*, by Eclipse, out of Phillis	4	3	3
Maj. Wm. Jones' b. c. by Sir Lovell, out of Eleanor by Eclipse	2	dist.	

Time, 1:56—2:00—2:04.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, entrance money added, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121, and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Jos. H. Van Mater's gr. m. *Moss Rose*, by Lance, dam by Hickory, aged	1	1
John O'Donnell's b. f. *Lady Hope*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	2	2
W. McCoun's ch. c. *John R*, by Henry, out of Grasshopper by Henry, 3 yrs	3	dis

Time, 1:56—1:58½.

SECOND DAY.

Another cold unpleasant day, with not attraction enough to draw a man across the street. Middlesex, Gipsey, Manalopan, and Bonny Black, were the entries for the Two mile purse. The latter was the favorite, as it was feared Manalopan would break down. Indeed he proved lame in the morning and was drawn. Middlesex won without much difficulty, Bonny Black being 2d each heat.

For the first time in nearly two years, we believe, Dr. Syntax made his appearance, for the Mile heats purse. In his 3 yr. old year he ran two miles in 3:44, a performance unequalled on the Union Course until the 1st Fall meeting, when Betsey Andrew made the same time. His competitor was Daniel Abbott's Shepherdess, who won handily in two straight heats, the Doctor not being in condition. Summary:—

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 8—Purse $300, free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's ch. h. *Middlesex*, by Sir Charles, out of Powancy by Alfred, 5 y	1	1
J. C. Stevens' bl. f. *Bonny Black*, by Imp. Valentine, d. Helen Mar by Rattler, 4 yrs.	2	2
Hamilton Wilkes' ro. m. *Gipsey*, own sister to Medoc, 5 yrs	3	3
J. H. Van Mater's gr. c. *Manalopan*, by Medley, 4 yrs. being lame, was	dr	

Time, 3:53—3:54.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

Daniel Abbott's b. m. *Shepherdess*, by Lance, out of Modesty by Imp. Expedition, 5 y	1	1
H. Wilkes' s. h. *Dr. Syntax*, by Eclipse, out of Saluda, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 1:56—2:01½.

THIRD DAY.

Another clear cold day, but more promising entries, better sport, and a more general turn out. For the Three mile purse, Red Rat, Van Mater's Champagne, Bergen, and Tom Moore were entered. The latter was the favorite. Bergen led off with a fair stroke, with Red Rat lying close up; Champagne sulked, and the jockey who bestrode him the 1st heat had to do all he knew with steel and catgut to rouse him sufficiently to save his distance. Bergen carried on the running to the back stretch of 2d mile, when Tom Moore mended the pace by taking up a more prominent position. Red Rat outfooted Bergen down the stretch, shook him off at the turn, and was never headed, winning with ease.

Bergen again cut out the work with Champagne waiting upon him, now having John Hartman on his back. John set to work at once, and fairly won the race despite of his horse, beating Tom Moore, who led past the stand the first mile, and distancing Bergen. Red Rat and Tom Moore ran a match for it home the last mile, both of them running under whip and spur. Champagne beat Red Rat out by half a length, with Tom Moore close up.

The third heat was extremely well contested for horses all running in difficulties. By incessant application of "the persuaders" Johnny Hartman finally brought Champagne home a winner, Tom Moore a bad second, and Red Rat "nowhere," owing to the carelessness of Col. Selden's boy, who might easily have got him inside the distance flag.

The mile race was of no account. McCoun's Paul Clifford colt won both heats handily, Henry A. Wise being distanced from a foul start. The horses got off the second heat with a beautiful start, but the Judge *forgot to tap the drum* in the excitement of the moment, and they were called back. Henry A. Wise, like his namesake, would not be restrained, and so ran the mile out before he was stopped. Record:—

THURSDAY, Oct. 9—Purse $500, free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's gr. c. *Champagne*, by Medley, dam by Ogle's Oscar, 4 years ... John Hartman.	3	1	1
Robert L. Stevens' ch. h. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, 6 yrs	4	3	2
Col. J. M. Selden's ch. c. *Red Rat*,' by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs	1	2	dis
Capt. R. F. Stockton's gr. c. *Bergen*, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace, 4 yrs	2	dist.	

Time, 5:57—6:01½—6:07. ' Distanced by his jockey's heedlessness.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, entrance added; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

W. McCoun's b. c. *Rienzi*, by Paul Clifford, out of Kate Kearny by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	1	1
John O'Donnell's s. h. *Wicked Dick*, by Grey Roman, out of Milkmaid, 6 yrs	2	2
James B. Kendall's br. c. *Henry A. Wise*, by Dashall, dam by Hickory, 3 yrs	3	dis

Time, 1:56 each heat.

FOURTH DAY.

Nine Cheers for Lady Cliffden!—Before our pen is dry from recording one victory, it is again required of register another. She beat *Picton* and *Atalanta* to-day in a style that confirms the most sanguine expectations of her friends. We have not leisure before this paper is put to press to give all the details of the race. Suffice it to say she won it in a style "to fright the souls of fearful adversaries." The track was not in good order, and the rain of the previous night rendered it still less adapted for making quick time. The number of spectators was immense. The following particulars are all we have time to give before the mails close.

Atalanta had the track, Lady Cliffden second, and Picton the outside. They got off together, and for the first mile each appeared inclined rather to drive than lead. On the second mile George Nelson, to try the foot of Atalanta, challenged and passed; having satisfied himself in this, he took the Lady in hand, and Atalanta again took up her station in front, and led round the West end, down the straight side in front, up the turn, on to the backstretch of the third mile. Here Picton's jockey gave him a better place, pretty well up to the others, and the pace began to improve. Lady Cliffden went up on the outside at the same moment, and locking Atalanta, came first to the stand. George Nelson here got his orders "to take the track and keep it," which he did at once.—Picton whose play was to decide the issue of the heat by a brush on the last quarter, lay too far back, so that when called upon he had an immense gap to make up. But he was ready, and no sooner was "the office" given than he charged the Lady in gallant style, cutting down Atalanta in three strokes. As the two swung round upon the straight run home, he was up to the Lady's saddle girth, and she only beat him out by a scant half length. It would have been a closer thing, but the dense crowd at the draw gate formed a narrow lane

through which the horses fairly "run the gauntlet." They were all frightened; the Lady faltered as she came through, while Picton lost his stride, and Atalanta bolted; after knocking down half a dozen persons, she was stopped outside the distance flag.

Picton and the winner of the first heat only came up for the second. Picton handed the Lady along in front two or three lengths, until they came upon the straight run on the backside, where he challenged, and a smart rally took place. They came to the stand nearly nose and tail. About 30 feet from the stand, where the turn commences, there is a pretty sharp ascent, and here every time Lady Cliffden shook him off, while he as invariably closed with her when they got into straight running. The same thing was attempted with no better success on the opposite turn. (By the bye, we shou d state here that George Nelson, who rode Lady Cliffden the 1st heat, had given place to Gilbert Patrick, Atalanta's jockey. It is to be regretted that John Hartman was not put up on Picton; the fact would have affected the betting before the race, and indeed on Thursday night it was generally understood that John *was* to ride the colt. He was three pounds over weight, but brought himself within the standard over night by a process quite as novel as his description of it is laughable.) They came locked to the stand on the 2d mile, but the matured strength of the filly carried her up and over the hill in advance. There was still a run left in the unflinching Picton, and when they came on the backside (of the 3d mile) "do or die" was the word. Down the stretch they went at a pace that kills—it was too good to last, but the game of the superb Luzborough was indomitable, and he kept up his terrible stroke quite to the turn, around it and up the straight run home. At the stand he was a head and neck clear of the Lady, and a cheer that made the welkin ring told of the enthusiasm which his splendid performance excited. A rise in the field intercepted a view of them as they swung round on the backside, but when they came in sight Lady Cliffden was again in front. It was now evident that Picton's chance was out, but the gallant colt never gave back an inch. On the very last quarter he made a final and desperate dash at her, but Gil. Patrick was wide awake, and giving the filly a furious stab with the spurs, and a taste of the whip at every jump, brought her home a winner by five or six lengths.

The match and mile race that succeeded, were won without a struggle: the first by Mr. STEVENS' *Ethiopia*, and the second by Mr. BOTTS' *Margaret Ridgeley*.

Who will volunteer to send us a regular out and out report of the *Mule Race*? It was won in *five* heats by Daniel Abbott's *Philosopher*!

We have not room or time left for "—— the word more!" Summary:—

FRIDAY, Sept. 10—Purse $1000, free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.
Col. James M. Selden's ch. f. *Lady Cliffden*, by Sussex, out of Betsey Willson by Ratray, 4 yrs. ... George Nelson. 1 1
Col. Wm. Wynn's br. c. *Picton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, 3 yrs. ... George. 2 2
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's br. m. *Atalanta*, by Industry, out of Nancy Norwood by Rattler, 5 yrs. ... Gil. Patrick. bolt.
Time, 8:09—8:04.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Match, $1000 a side, Mile heats.
John C. Stevens' bl. f. *Ethiopia*, by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam by Imp Expedition, 3 yrs. ... 1 1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's b. f. *Margaret*, by Dashall, out of Monmouth's dam, Young Nettletop, by Duroc, 3 yrs. ... 2 2
Time, 1:53—1:54½

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—Purse $100, free for all ages, weights as before; Mile heats.
A. L. Botts' s. f. *Margaret Ridgeley*, pedigree above, 3 yrs. ... 1 1
Daniel Abbott's s. h. *Jesse Richards*, by John Richards, dam by Oscar, 6 yrs. ... 3 2
John O'Donnell's s. f. *Lady Relief*, by Euphrates, dam not given, 4 yrs. ... 2 dis
Time, 1:52—1:56.

SAME DAY—*Fourth Race*.—Mule Race.—Purse $100, catch weights. Mile heats.
Daniel Abbott's bl. m. *Philosopher* ... 0 1 2 0 1
M. Kanouse's b. m. *Pete Whetstone* ... 0 2 1 0 2
Time of the two first heats, 3:54—3:58.

THE EAGLE COURSE RACES, TRENTON

Will commence on Wednesday next, and continue three days. The meeting is likely to be uncommonly attractive, and we shall not be surprised to see *Boston* out on the four mile to try his hand with *Picton*, *Lady Cliffden* and *Fanny Wyatt*. There is an *on dit* in town that "MINGO IS RECOVERING RAPIDLY!" and we heard last Thursday that appropriate lodgings had been bespoken for him at Trenton. LAIRD will be there with his string of good ones, and KENDALL's has been recruiting there ever since the Camden meeting. The proprietor has assurances from the owners of the crack stables here this week, that they will pay him a visit before returning into winter quarters, so that the Trenton meeting looks like a mighty clever place to win back any "flimsies" lost on the Island or at Hoboken. BAILEY says the track is so fine that 7:40 can be made on it—if the horses are fast enough. Badinage apart, *it is* one of the best tracks for good time in the country. There is likely to be a very strong field for the Two and Three mile purses, as well as for the $800 purse, Four miles, and there will be a smart scuffle each day for the $100 purses, Mile heats.

On the last day, (Friday), the sale of CAPT. STOCKTON's *Blood Stock* will take place. Great bargains may be had, and so desirable an opportunity of purchasing for the tur for breeding stud seldom has been offered.

The New Orleans Jockey Club Races commence on the 5th of December, and throughout the South and West great note of preparation is making. Every State and Jockey Club in the Union will probably be represented, and the meeting promises to be the most brilliant one ever held south of the Potomac. Nearly twenty four-mile horses are in training for the $3000 purse, and among them are *Rodolph*, *Fanny Wright*, *Miss Medley*, *Lilac*, and several other first raters. We shall not be surprised if *Mercury's* 7:44 is eclipsed. Several Kentucky stables, backed by two or three more from Virginia, are already on the way. Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, and South Carolina, will also furnish a strong froce, while Louisiana and Mississippi will go their death. The track is in fine order, and Capt. OLIVER and the Club have been indefatigable in their exertions to place the Eclipse Course, in all its appointments, at the head of anything of the kind in the Union.

TROTTING AT PHILADELPHIA.—It will be seen from an advertisement on the last page that the Fall meeting of the Hunting Park Trotting Club takes place on the 21st inst. It is understood that Edwin Forrest, Beppo, Daniel D. Tompkinf, and several other fast crabs are in training for this meeting, which promises to be unusually attractive.

Another RACE TRACK, within five miles of this city, is said to have been laid out in New Jersey, on the line of the Newark Rail Road. Arrangements are in progress to complete it in time for a Spring meeting. The more the merrier—there's nothing like opposition. Each additional public purse is another inducement for breeders to persevere.

Col. HETH's proposed sale of Blood Stock recently in Virginia, was no go, a tacit understanding among the different turfmen and breeders preventing a single offer. They had no intention of allowing a gentleman of his character, spirit, and wealth, to retire from the turf, without a more substantial reason than that of being so much engaged in other pursuits, as to have no leisure to devote to it. His friends are in the right, and we trust will not allow him to retire from an arena in which he has so greatly distinguished himself as a judicious breeder and chivalrous turfman of the right sort.

Mr. LIVINGSTON's imported *Trustee* will make his next season near the Union Course, Long Island. It is understood that *Mingo* will also stand on the Island or at the Camden Course, opposite Philadelphia.

Sale of Gen. Mabry's Blood Stock.

We learn from our special correspondent that *Lilac* (ch. m., by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 5 yrs.) was sold to the Hon. BALIE PEYTON for $3400.

Mary Queen of Scots (gr. m., by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs.) was sold to Mr. J. MCGHEE, of Campbell's Station, Tenn., for $1500.

Hugh Lawson White (ch. c., by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs.) was sold to a company of gentlemen of Sparta, Tenn., for $6410.

Cholera (ch. f., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Firetail, by Printer, 3 yrs.) was sold to Mr. J. MCGHEE for $520.

A grey yearling colt, by Imp Leviathan, out of the Galen mare, by Pacific, sold for $760.

Match at Franklin, La.

SATURDAY, Oct. 14, 1837—Match, $200 a-side, Mile heats.
W. S. Harding's c. *Jack Davis*, by Byron, 3 yrs. ... 1 1
J. F. Theal's c. by Tennesseean, same age ... 2 2
Time, 2:12—2:13. Track heavy.

GREENVILLE (S. C.) FALL RACES.

DEAR SIR,—I send you the annexed account of the annual meeting on this course. This is our second meeting. We have improved a little in our *time*, although that is but *slow*, and our stables are now full of fine "young 'uns," who will give, I trust, a good account of their blood and bone next year. The course has heretofore been restricted to our District. At this meeting it has been opened to the "wide world," and although our purses may not be the cause of any direct importations, yet we hope to see contending for victory and the "blunt" over our track some good stables next Fall. The Club has opened a subscription for a splendid silver cup, to be called the "*Citizens' Cup*," to be run for annually on this track, two mile heats. There is no doubt of its succeeding, even beyond our most sanguine anticipations. Our purses have not as yet been very large, but we have increased our subscription list, and shall be able, we hope, hereafter to offer an aggregate purse of $1000.

Distance.—Mile heats, 60 yards; two mile heats, 120 yards; three mile heats, 180 yards.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18, 1837—Purse $204, ent. $10, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118, and aged 124lbs., with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.
P. E. Duncan's s. g. *Don Pedro*,* by Young Virginian, dam by Alonzo, 6 yrs. ... 1 1
B. Dunham's b. g *Hard Times*, by Red Gauntlet, dam not given, 4 yrs. ... 2 dis
Time, 6:13—6:23. * Don Pedro carried 2lbs. extra.

The first two miles it was an interesting race—both horses at the top of their speed. This distance was accomplished in fair time, 3:53. The bay then failed and the sorrel had it all to himself. He evidently would have made the heat in 6 minutes or less. The 2d heat the Don led from "pole to pole," and the bay drew up in despair at the end of the 2d mile.

THURSDAY, Oct. 19—Purse $154, ent. $10, free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.
Samuel Earle's s. g. *Peter Stuyvesant*, by Red Gauntlett, dam not given, 5 yrs. ... 2 1
P. E. Duncan's ch. g. *Creeping Charley*,* by Sir Charles, dam not given, 5 yrs. ... 1 dis
Time, 4:09—4:10. * Creeping Charley carried 8lbs. extra.

The 1st heat was well contested, and won by a couple of lengths. The 2d heat Peter took the track on the first turn, and kept it in spite of some severe brushes, which Charley made at him. Foul riding being reported on the part of Charley, he was ruled out, and the purse given to Mr. Earle.

FRIDAY, Oct. 20—Purse $127, ent. $10; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.
B. Dunham's b. g *Hard Times*, pedigree above, 4 yrs. ... 1 1
W. Blassingames' s. f. *Red Zela*,* by Red Gauntlet, dam by Beach's Sultan, 5 yrs. ... 2 2
P. E. Duncan's b g. *Prince Edward*, by Young Virginian, dam by Twig, 5 yrs. ... 3 dr
Time, 1:59—2:00. * Red Zela carried 6lbs. extra.

The mare being over weighted could not make a severe run, and Hard Times took both heats easily.

SATURDAY, Oct. 21—Purse, gate money of the day and entrance ($10); free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.
Mr. Earle's (Gen. Thompson's) s. f. *Red Zela*, pedigree above, 5 yrs. ... 1 1
P. E. Duncan's b. f. *Mary Wells*, by Bertrand, dam by Cedar, 4 yrs. ... 3 2
B. Dunham's s. f. by Red Gauntlet, dam not given, 3 yrs. ... 2 3
W. M. Neeley's gr. f. by Director, dam by Gallatin, 3 yrs. ... bolt
Mr. Gaffrey's b. f. by De Kalb, dam not given, 4 yrs. ... dr
Time, 1:56—1:59.

Both heats well contested, Mary Wells very fat. Zela, benefitted by yesterday's run, and with proper weight, kept in the crowd until near the last quarter, when she took the track easily, and won her race. Thus closed our annual meeting. Peter and Charley, however, were not satisfied, and have made a match race, to be run on this course on Saturday, the 28th, two mile heats, for $100, an account of which I will give you on the day of the race.

SATURDAY, Oct. 28—Match, $400 a-side, Two mile heats.
P. E. Duncan's ch. g. *Creeping Charley*, by Sir Charles, dam not given, 5 yrs. 118lbs. 1 1
R. Joyce's s. g. *Peter Stuyvesant*, by Red Gauntlet, dam not given, 5 yrs. 110lbs. ... 2 2

The first heat was won by a length in slow time, and the 2d heat was won by a neck in still slower time, the winner carrying 8 lbs. over weight.

We forbear giving the time of running each heat; perhaps two slower two mile horses cannot be started in a match race. It is however but justice to Peter to say that he was *weak* and in horrible order when he started, and has been so even from the commencement of his training, for he was taken up very *poor*, and started on *roasting ears*. W. L. YANCY, Sec'y.

FREDERICKSBURGH (Va.) FALL RACES,

Over the *Mulberry Course*, commenced on the 24th ult. We compile the annexed report from one quoted in the Baltimore Chronicle.

TUESDAY, Oct. 24, 1837—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Four subs. at $100 each. Two mile heats.
Col. John P. White's ch. c. *Hampton*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Trafalgar ... rec. ft.

SAME DAY—Match, $100, One mile.
Mr. Newby's gr. g. *Hard Heart*, by Mercury, out of Chuck-a-luck, aged, 124lbs. ... 1
Wm. McCargo's b. m. *Lady Wild*, pedigree omitted, 4 yrs. 97lbs. ... 2

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25—Poststake, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.
Wm McCargo's b. c. *Steele*, by Imp. Fylde, out of Sally Eubanks' dam, by Constitution, 3 yrs. ... 1 1
James P. Corbin's ch. c. *Hampton*, pedigree above, 3 yrs. ... 2 2
Time, 3:55—4:00. Won easily.

SAME DAY—Match, $500 a-side; weights for age as before; Mile heats.
Wm. H. Tayloe's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Arab, 3 yrs. ... 1 1
Mr. Thompson's ch. h. *Champion*, pedigree omitted ... 2 2
Time, 1:53—1:54.

THURSDAY, Oct. 26—Purse $250, free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.
Wm. H. Tayloe's ch. f. *Rowena*, by Timoleon, dam by Rob Roy, 3 yrs. ... 1 1
James P. Corbin's ch. f. *Irene*, by Sir Charles, dam by Trafalgar, 4 yrs. ... 4 2
John M. Botts' ch. f. by Gohanna, dam by Wild Cat, 3 yrs. ... 2 3
Wm. McCargo's b. h. *Childry*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Eagle, 5 yrs. ... 3 dis
Thomas Doswell's br. m. *Margaret Armistead*, by Imp. Apparition, dam by Young Cranberry, 5 yrs. ... 5 dis
Time, 4:16—4:17. Track heavy.

FRIDAY, Oct. 27—Jockey Club Purse $500, free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.
James B. Kendall's b. m. *Camsidell*, by Industry, out of Arethusa by Sir Hal, 6 yrs 5 1 1
Wm. McCargo's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Director, 3 yrs. ... 1 3 2
James P. Corbin's ch. h. *Tryo*, by Timoleon, dam by Trafalgar, 5 yrs. ... 6 6 3
Thos. Doswell's s. g. *Dandy*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, 6 yrs ... 7 4 4
John S. Corbin's ch. c. *Tom Walker*, by Marylander, dam by Rattler, 3 yrs. ... 3 5 dis
Wm. H. Tayloe's gr. h. *Isaac of York*, by Sir Charles, dam by Rattler, 4 yrs. ... 2 2 dis
Hector Davis's b. h. *Nick Biddle*, by Timoleon, out of the dam of James Cropper, 5 yrs. ... 4 7 dis
Time, 6:54—6:54—6:46. Track very deep and heavy.

JACKSON (Tenn.) FALL RACES,

Over the *Western District Central Course*, commenced on the 26th Sept. The "Telegraph" has been furnished with the annexed report from the Secretary:—

TUESDAY, Sept. 26, 1837—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Sub. $50 each. Mile heats.
W. W. Hurt's b. c. *Milo*, by Benehan's Archie, dam by Royalist ... 1 1
B. Davison's br. f. by Stockholder, dam by Madison ... 2 2
L. Cock's s. c. by Bertrand, dam by Andrew Jackson ... 3 dis
Time, 1:58—1:57.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.
B. Davison's ch. f. *Selima*, alias *Rhoda Crump*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, 4 y 1 1
W. W. Hurt's s. c. *Elastic*, alias *Henry Hare*, by Mons Tonson, d. by Sir Archie, 4 y 2 2
L. Cock's b. h. *Bob Potter*, by Marion, dam by Dion, 5 yrs. ... dist.
Time, 3:57—4:15.

THURSDAY, Sept. 28—Purse $300, free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.
L. Cock's gr. h. *Shylock*, by Medley, dam by Powhattan, 5 yrs. ... 1 1
W. W. Hurt's b. h. *Santa Anna*, by Gohanna, dam by Trafalgar, 4 yrs. ... 2 2
Time, 7:02—7:27.

The track was muddy from a heavy fall of rain, which commenced over night and continued all day—both heats won easily by Shylock.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Jockey Club Purse $400, free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.
W. W. Hurt's s. h. *Sterling*, by Sir Charles, dam by Powhattan, 6 yrs. ... 1 1
B. Davison's s. h *Colin*, by Arab, dam by Sir Archie, 6 yrs. ... 2 dr
Time, 9:30; the track deep and muddy, rain continued all day.

SATURDAY, Sept. 29—Purse $200, free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.
Mr. Sparks' (Bond's) s. f. *Mary Bond*, by Pacific, dam by Timoleon, 4 yrs. ... 1 1
W. W. Hurt's s. h. *Giles Goslin*, by Eclipse, dam by Roanoke, 4 yrs. ... 2 2
B. Davison's b. h. *Oseola*, by Lance, dam by Eagle, 4 yrs. ... 3 dis
L. Cock's b. h. *Harry Brown*, by Citizen, dam by Florizel, 5 yrs. ... dist.
Time, 2:10—2:11.

Oseola cramped badly before and at starting—track deep and heavy—and precisely one mile. C. HENDERSON, *Sec'y.*

DECATUR (Ala.) FALL RACES.

Officers of the Club for 1837.—JAMES T. SYKES, Esq., President; Wm. N. Gillespie, Esq., Secretary; Thomas Ewbank Leefe, Esq., Timer; Judges: the President, Charles McClaren, Esq., and Col. Connor. Our special correspondent (the Timer) furnishes the following report:—

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25, 1837—Purse $360, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs., with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Isaac Lane's b. m. *Harriet Fisher*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Thaddeus, 5 yrs. ... 1 1 1
Terry & Whitlock's b. h. *Watkins Leigh*, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 6 yrs. 2 2 2
Time, 2:11—2:20—2:20 Won handily in a rain storm.

THURSDAY, Oct. 26—Purse $100, free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.
Terry & Whitlock's gr. f. *Richarda*, by Richard, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs. ... 1 1
Charles Rutledge's gr. f. by Andrew Jackson, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. ... 2 2
Time, 2:12—2:08.

MOUNT MEIGS (Ala.) FALL RACES,

Commenced over the *Medley Course* on the 18th ult., and the Secretary furnishes the early report annexed. The track is thirty yards over a mile, upon a loose sandy soil; it was ploughed up in August last, and thus rendered deep and heavy; it is believed to be from 3 to 4 seconds in a mile less favorable to making time, than when fine and in good order. The weather was fine throughout the week, although rather warm for the time of year.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18, 1837—Purse $140, free for all ages; 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs., m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.
Dr. B. F. Dozier's ch. m. *Lady Hayneville*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs. 1 1
Col. Clement Freeny's ch. g. by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 6 yrs. ... 3 2
Maj. B. W. Bell's b. c. *Daniel Boone*, by Bertrand, dam by Gopher, 4 yrs. ... 2 3
Jos. W. Burch's ch. f. *Meg Merrilies*, pedigree unknown ... dist.
Time, 1:57—2:02. Won easily.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; weights as above; 4 subs. at $—— each; —— heats.
C. Robinson's b. c. by Bertrand, dam by Oscar ... rec'd ft.

He is a colt of high racing form, and from the partial trial runs, promises to do the work as a winner in good time.

THURSDAY, Oct. 19—Purse $200, free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.
Gen. Thos. B. Scott's b. c. *Regulus*, by Pacific, out of Calista by Crusader, 3 yrs. ... 1 1
John W. Mitchell's ch. g. *Toney Lumpkin*, by Jackson, out of Pigeon, 3 yrs. ... 2 dis
Dr. B. F. Dozier's b. m. *Moll Hedney*, by Phenomenon, dam by Gallatin, 5 yrs. ... 3 dis
John M. Vance's (Capt. Felder's) b. h. *Santee*, by Rob Roy, dam by Bedford, aged ... 4 dis
Jos. W. Burch's b. m. *Janet*, by Herr Cline, dam unknown, 3 yrs. ... bolt.
Time, 3:57—3:59.

This day's race caused much betting; Regulus, an untried three year old, was backed freely against the field. Moll Hedney, a tried good one, and Santee, a distinguished campaigner, who had won the third mile day the week previous at Montgomery, had each their friends. At the tap of the drum Toney took the lead, which he maintained until entering the quarter stretch in the last mile, when Regulus came in front, winning the heat by three lengths. I should have remarked that Santee had ran several three mile and repeat races in South Carolina, with success, and in one of his last he let down, and had not been trained for the last trhee years. After his run in Montgomery he evinced a return of his old lameness.

Second Heat.—Regulus was more decidedly the favorite, though a severe struggle was anticipated. It was believed that Santee had been reserved in the first heat, but all in vain, for the little rider on Regulus was unable to restrain him, and after running half a mile he gradually increased the gap, till at the winning post all were distanced.

Regulus was bred by Gen. THOS. B. SCOTT, of Lowndes County, Ala., was gotten by Pacific out of Calista by Crusader—Virginia (formerly Coquette), by Virginius out of Doricles, full sister to Gen. HAMPTON's celebrated Black Maria by Shark, the dam of the renowned Lady Lightfoot.

FRIDAY, Oct. 20—Purse $300, free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.
Richard Harrison's ch. c. *Crazy Bill*, by Imp. Leviathan, d. by Clay's Sir William, 4 y 1 1
John M. Vance's ch. m. *Jane Lamar*, by Reynold's Contention, out of Kitty Fisher, (full sister to Charles Kemble, Wild Bill, &c.) by Gallatin, 5 yrs. ... 2 2
Col. Wm. S. Campbell's ch. m. *Icicle*, by Pacific, dam by Phenomenon, 3 yrs. ... dist.
Time, 6:01—6:05.

This was also quite a betting race. Jane Lamar, having galloped round for the Four mile purse at Montgomery, was considered to be a formidable opponent at any distance. She appeared to the eye, however, to be far from right, and although she ran a game race, she was never able to take the link out of the fleet Leviathan, who won both heats hard in hand.

SATURDAY, Oct. 21—Purse $175, free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
John W. Mitchell's ch. g. *Toney Lumpkin*, pedigree above ... walked over.
CHARLES S. LUCAS, *Secretary.*

St. STEPHENS (S. C.) FALL RACES.

MONDAY, Oct. 23, 1837—For a Silver Pitcher; free for all ages; 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120, and aged 126lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.
Col. Augustus Flud's ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, by Crusader, out of Carolina by Buzzard, 6 y 1 1
W. H. B. Richardson's ch. m. *Betsey Astor*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 5 yrs. 2 2
Col. Spann's ch. h. *Clifton*, by Crusader, 5 yrs. ... dist.
Time, 4:02—3:48.

TUESDAY, Oct. 24—Purse $282, free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.
Col. Flud's ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, pedigree above, 6 yrs. ... 1 1
R. C. Richardson's ch. f. *Aunt Pontypool*, by Bertrand Jr., dam by Virginius, 4 yrs. 2 2
Col. Spann's b. c. *Factor*, by Bertrand Sr., dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs. ... dist.
Time, 3:49—4:05. Won handily.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25—Purse $141, free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.
R. C. Richardson's ch. f. *Sweet Emma*, by Mucklejohn, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs. ... 1 1
Col. A. Flud's ch. f. *Betsey Whitsle*,* by Clermont, dam by Little Billy, 3 yrs. ... 2 2
Time, 1:54—2:02. * Betsey carried 6lbs. extra.
T. W. PEYRE, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

Sweepstakes, Terre Haute, Ind.

The Sweepstakes race over the Central Course at Terre-Haute, Indiana, resulted as follows:—

Thos. Dowling's br. c. *Truxton*, by Commodore Truxton, dam by Badger, 3 yrs 97lbs. ... 1
Col. Huntington's b. h. *Paul Clifford*, by Bertrand [dam not given], 5 yrs. 110 ... 2
John Galvin's b. m. *Molly Long*, by Saxe Weimar [dam not given], 5 yrs. 107lbs. ... 3
Mr. ——'s b. m. *Maria*, by Sumter [dam not given], 4 yrs. 104lbs. ... 4
Time, 1:57.

The horses were placed at the stand exactly the reverse of the manner in which they appear above, Maria 1st, and so on. The Truxton colt possessed himself of the track in a run of less than fifty yards, and was never locked during the race, winning, hard in hand, without the application of whip or spur, in 1:57. He carried 11lbs. over weight, and Maria about 6lbs. The other horses had their proper weights, we believe, though none of the nags had been in training more than seventeen days. These things considered, and the extreme heat of the day, the *time* was the best ever made over this course. Wabash Courier.

Kentucky Association for the Improvement of Stock.

LEXINGTON, (Ky.) Oct. 21, 1837.

In the year 1828 an association of gentlemen was organized in this place, called the "Kentucky Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Stock," having for its object the improvement of the breed of HORSES by trials of speed and bottom, and of CATTLE, farming, and manufactured articles, by public fairs and premiums. They purchased for these purposes, and now own, sixty-one acres of ground adjoining our city. There are fifty stockholders, and the shares cost $50 each, the only dividend on which is six per cent. when claimed. There is an annual Cattle Fair, and two meetings for racing—the one in the Spring and the other in the Fall, the proceeds from which are applied to purses and premiums.

The Officers of the Association are THOMAS H. PINDELL, President; JOHN BRENNAN and JAMES G. MCKINNEY, Vice Presidents; LEN. WHEELER, Treasurer; and R. PINDELL, Secretary.

Our Fall races closed on this day. The weather, though threatening, was fine, the track dry, but in places deep with rotten earth, and at best not a good one for time. The attendance was large, and the week passed off with much sport and no accident, evidencing the increased interest and attention felt in the improvement of our Stock.

Weights carried over the Association Course.—3 year olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124lbs., with 3lbs. allowed to mares and geldings.

The *Distance*—in 1 mile, 40 yards, 2 miles, 70 yards; 3 miles, 100 yards; and 4 miles, 130 yards.

Time between heats—30 minutes for mile heats; 30 for 2 mile heats, 40 for 3 miles, and 45 for 4 mile heats.

LEXINGTON (Ky.) FALL RACES.

TUESDAY, Oct. 17, 1837—Match, $1000 a-side, Two mile heats.
James Lindsey's b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 3 yrs. ... 1
Thomas Barker's b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Orphan, same age ... dist.
Time, 3:55.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 2 year old colts and fillies, 4 subs. at $[illegible] each. P.P. Mile heats.
J. W. Fenwick's ch. f. by Bertrand, dam by Brimmer ... 1 1
Jos. G. Boswell's gr. c. by Medoc, dam by Bertrand ... 2 dis
George N. Sanders' b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Kassina ... 3 dis
E. Blackburn's b. f. by Lance, dam by Whip ... dis
Time not given.

These races were both won with ease, and without a contest. In the last the Medoc colt was the favorite, at starting, against the field.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18—Association Purse $300, free for all ages, Two mile heats.
R. Burbridge's b. c. *Bob Ewing*, by Woodpecker, dam by McDuffie, 3 yrs. ... 3 1 1
Sidney Burbridge's b. h. *Jim Allen*, by Big Archie, dam by Cook's Whip, 5 yrs. ... 4 3 2
Capt. Y. N. Oliver's gr. f. *The Jewess*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archie, 3 y 2 2 dis
E. Warfield's b. c. *Celestion*, by Sir Leslie, out of Rowena by Sumpter, 3 yrs. ... 1 4 dr
R. Mosely's b. h. *Bucephalus*, by Bertrand, dam by Sumpter, 5 yrs. ... dis
Time, 3:48—3:53—4:02.

This was a race of great interest. The fame of The Jewess had reached us and we had nothing but the get of Stallions of our own raising, that we thought could compete with the invincible Luzboroughs. We knew Woodpecker had defeated Collier in no bad time, and we relied on his son to fight for the honor of his State and sire. Nor was our reliance vain. It was known to some that Dr. Warfield had a superior colt, as the time of the first heat proved, but he was

not in order, and an injury to his fore leg forced him from the race, in the 3d heat. The Jewess was in no order for a bruising race, her journey over the mountains, and other causes, showed her so much out, that we did not believe the best in the land could win as she then was; yet she was freely taken against Bob Ewing, and in some cases against the field. She made the running the first heat, and though second, was easily beaten the next. She would not have been started after the first heat, but that her spirited owner considered her public property while in the race.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, free for all ages: Mile heats.

Jas. G. Boswell's b. c. by Trumpator, dam by Robin Grey, 3 yrs	4	1	1
Mason Thompson's b. m. *Mary McFarland*, by Columbus, dam by Grey Dungannon, 5 yrs	7	5	2
Hugh Jordan's ch. f. by Muckle John, dam by Printer, 3 yrs	1	2	3
James Lindsey's ch. c. by Clodhopper, dam by Madison, 3 yrs	3	4	4
James K. Duke's b. c. by Buck Elk, dam by Trumpator, 3 yrs	2	3	5
R. Burbridge's b. f. by Plato, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs	5	6	dr
[illegible] Reece's b. c. by Bertrand, dam by Whip, 4 yrs	6	7	dr

Time, 1:53—1:51—1:55.

Mr. Boswell's filly changed her rider after the 1st heat, carrying 7lbs. over her weight the two last heats.

THURSDAY, Oct. 19—Purse $700, free for all ages; Four mile heats.

Sidney Burbridge's b. c. *Tarlton*, by Woodpecker, dam by Robin Grey, 3 yrs	5	1	1
G. W. Tarlton's gr. h. *Wm. H. Harrison*, by Trumpator, dam by Doublehead, 4 y.	1	0	2
G. N. Sanders' ch. m. *Tolivia*, by Contract, out of Diamond by Turpin's Florizel, 5 y	2	3	0
Samuel Davenport's gr. h. *Greyfoot*, by Trumpator, dam by Old Hamiltonian, 5 y.	0	2	0
W. N. Oliver's b. m. *Julianna*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archie, 6 yrs	0	0	dis

Time, 8:41—8:10—8:12.

In the first heat Tarlton did not run, and it was won by Harrison on a brush with Tolivia, Tarlton just saving his distance. In the 2d Greyfoot made the run and was beaten. Harrison tried it the 3d with the same result.

FRIDAY, Oct. 20—Purse $500, free for all ages, Three mile heats.

Willa Viley's br. h. *Dick Johnson*, by Bertrand, out of Black Eyed Susan by Tiger, 4 yrs	2	1	1
Sidney Burbridge's b. m. *Caroline Scott*, by Big Archie, out of Ophelia by Wild Medley, 6 yrs	1	2	2
Mason Thompson's b. m. *Eliza Bailey*, by Columbus, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs.	3	3	3

Time, 6:12—6:32—6.00.

Caroline, once a great favorite, had been injured in one of her fore legs, and was fired. This and her weight it was thought would tell on her. After winning the 1st heat, they all started for the 2d in a gallop, all waiting till they came to the Judges' stand the second time, where they put off at full speed, winning the last mile in 1:52, Dick winning by a few feet. The last mile of the third heat was won in 1:56, after a hard struggle.

SATURDAY, Oct. 21—*Pool Race*—Purse $200 and the entrance money; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. G. Boswell's ch. c. *Joshua Bell*, by Frank, dam by Little John, 3 yrs	1	1	1
Sidney Burbridge's b. h. *Chilton*, by Sea Gull, dam by Wonder	5	5	2
W. N. Oliver's ch. f. by Barefoot, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs	3	3	3
Wm. Buford's b. m. *Herodias*, by Kosciusko, out of Peggy Stewart by Whip, 5 yrs	2	4	4
J. W. Fenwick's b. c. *Gov. Morehead*, by Woodpecker, dam by Ball's Florizel, 3 y	4	2	5
Samuel Chew's b. f. *Reality*, by Corporal Trim, dam by Madison, 4 yrs	6	dist.	

Time, 1:50 each heat.

This we think one of the fastest races made this Fall. When our horses leave they can all make better time than they make here. The winner was the favorite against the field at starting. Our track is planked in, and used also for cattle fairs. We expect to erect new stands this winter, and in a short time to offer greater attractions than are offered in the West. No gaming is permitted on the field, and we hope here to see horse-racing a liberal, manly, and honorable amusement. R. PINDELL, *Secretary*.

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES.

In addition to the races reported in this paper of the 28th Oct. as having come off over the St. Louis Course, Mr. AMES, the Proprietor, furnishes us with the following:

SATURDAY, Oct. 7, 1837—Purse $150, free for all ages, Mile heats.

Philo C. Bush's b. c. *James Townley*, by Columbus, dam by Winter's Arabian, 4 yrs. 100lbs........ walked over.

SAME DAY—Purse $55, for Saddle nags, Mile heats. Three entries. Won by a grey filly from Illinois.

Several well-contested Pacing races (writes the Proprietor) came off during the week, one of which excited much interest, being a Sweepstakes of $100 subscription each, three subs., Mile heats.

Burrows & Alexander's b. h. *Toby Tramp*	1	1
Mr. Dubois' grey filly	3	2
Mr. O'Blenis' sorrel horse	2	3

Time not given.

SATURDAY, Oct. 14—Match, $500 a-side, Two mile heats.

Ezzell & Bissell's s. f. *Molly Long*, by Tom Fletcher, dam by Janus, 4 yrs. 97lbs	1
Col. F. Demint's b. h. *Velox*, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archie, 6 yrs. 118lbs	dist.

Time, 3.53.

The horse, when brought to the stand, became stubborn, and failing to get off at the tap of the drum, was led by the filly about 100 yards, who, owing to her superior condition, continued to widen the breach, until, at coming out the second mile, she was at least 250 yards a-head, not having been pressed at any time of the heat—distancing the horse with apparent ease, a distance having been agreed on.

CULLODENSVILLE (Ga.) SPRING RACES.

The races over the Cullodensville Course this Spring were very interesting indeed. There was a beautiful exhibition of horses from the stables of Messrs. Charles Hardy, John Persons, N. W. Persons, James Oliver, Thomas Stanford, Banks, Ously, Tripp, and others. The commencement on the first day of the race was very unfortunate to some of the horses, which may be seen below.—[The weights are omitted by the Secretary, and "the placing," about half wrong, is copied verbatim from the Turf Register.]

TUESDAY, April 11, 1837—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies; six subs. at $50 each: Mile heats.

John Persons' ch. c. *McDuffie*, by Sir Andrew, dam by Gallatin	2	1
T. Stanford's bl. f. *Eliza*, by Sir Tompkins, out of Eliza Archibald	1	fell
Mr. Bank's ch. f. *Zaira*, by Robin Hood, out of Susan Sharp	1	fell
Mr. Tripp's ro. c. *John*, by John Putnam, out of Sally Johnson	dis	

Time, 3:10. Track remarkably heavy by a severe rain in the morning.

WEDNESDAY, April 12—Jockey Club Purse $400, Four mile heats.

Mr. Ousely's gr. m. *Gray Goose*, by John Bingley, dam by Devil Ketcher, 5 yrs	3	1	1
N. W. Person's ch. f. *Flora*, by Robin Hood [dam not given] 4 yrs	1	2	2
Mr. Banks' gr. m. *Eva Wentworth*, by Peter the Great, out of Jane Coughorn, 5 y.	1	2	3
Mr. Hardy's b. h. *Charley Downing*, by Hamburg, out of Lucy Wright, 6 yrs	2	2	3
Mr. Oliver's bl. h. *Turner Ray*, by Decatur, out of Eliza Archibald, 5 yrs	dis		

Time, 8:30—8:28—8:33.

THURSDAY, April 13—Post Purse $350, Two mile heats.

Mr. Hardy's bl. m. *Devil Ketcher Jr.*, by Sir Tompkins, dam by Devil Ketcher, 5 yrs.	1	1
Mr. Oliver's ch. f. *Ann*, by Robin Hood, out of Nancy Grey, 4 yrs	2	2
Mr. Banks' ch. m. *Clarentine*, by Somerset, dam by Minerva Peters, 5 yrs	2	3
Mr. Ousely's ch. m. *Polly Clover*, by Sir Andrew, out of Frances Pratt, 5 yrs	2	3
Mr. C. Raiford's ro. c. *Chottoga*, by Reformation Jr., out of Kate Constant, 4 yrs	dist.	
Mr. Turman's ch. h. *Moses Kemp*, by Crusader, dam by Whipster, 5 yrs	dist.	
Mr. John Persons' b. m. *Mary*, by Potomac, dam by Cricket, 5 yrs	fell	

Time, 4:31—4:25.

This race was undoubtedly the most splendid and beautiful that I ever beheld in my life. Sometimes the most forward would be four in a breast, and then at times by two's, and in turning the last corner they would be in a single line, and in full stretch after each other in full speed. Mr. Oliver's Ann sometimes taking the lead, but her contending Devil Ketcher would overpower her by the velocity she possessed. Mr. Turman's horse, Moses Kemp, taking the inside and lead at the start, ran as if he were going to distance the whole, but stumbling several times, which threw him behind, and trying to regain his place, caused him to be distanced. Persons' Mary striking her feet against one of her contenders, caused her to fall, and injured herself very much (the first heat), and was therefore lead off.

FRIDAY, April 14—Silver Cup, worth $200, Three mile heats.

R. Flewellen's bl. f. *Mary Ann*, by Lance Jr., out of Mary Jane, 4 yrs	1	1
Mr. Banks ch. h. *Davy Crockett* [pedigree not given], 7 yrs	2	2
Mr. Hardy's gr. m. *Blue Bird* [pedigree not given], 9 yrs	2	3
Mr. Grover's ch. h. *John Bull*, by Moscow, dam by Ruletta, 5 yrs	fell	
Mr. St. Clair's ch. h. *Rattlesnake*, by Oseola, dam unknown	dr	

Time not given.

The track being very deep and muddy caused our horses to fall—no serious accidents. American Turf Register. A. GWINN, *Secretary*.

BURKSVILLE (Ky.) SPRING RACES.

TUESDAY, May 9, 1837—County Stake, One mile and repeat, 3 entries.

James Langley's ch. c. *Bill Dicks*, by King's Diamond, dam by Whip, 4 yrs	1	1
G. S. Bowman's b. f. *Spunk*, by Reform, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs	2	dist.
Col. J. H. Emerson's b. g. by Printer, dam not known, aged	3	dist.

Time, 2:03—2.00½.

WEDNESDAY, May 10—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies; 7 subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

W. T. Ward's b. f. *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, dam by Imp. Bluster	2	1	1
Maj. S. Davenport's b. c. *Don Juan*, by Waxy, dam by Georgian	1	2	2
R. [illegible]'s ch. f. *Betsy Statts*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomed	3	4	3
James Murrel's b. f. *Paradise*, by Bertrand, dam by Aratus	4	3	dis
Bryan Barbee's b. c. *Jacob Creth*, by Moscow, dam by Aratus	dis		

Time, 3:49—4:01—4:02.

THURSDAY, May 11—Jockey Club Purse $——, Four mile heats.

Thomas Stapp's ch. h. *Medalion*, by Bertrand, out of Sophia Winn, aged	1	1
Col. E. M. Waggener's br. h. *Vantrump*, [pedigree not given], aged	2	dis
M. King's ch. h. *Diamond*, by Diamond [dam not given], aged	3	dis

Time, 8:21—8:38. [Ib.] WM. CHEEK, *Secretary*.

Blood Stock of Henry Smith, of Maury Co., Tenn.

No. 1. Grey mare by Imp. Eagle, 14 yrs. old, dam by Pacolet, grandam by Imp. Mendoza, g. g. dam by Imp. Saint George, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Ariel.

2. *Narcissa*, chesnut mare, 3 yrs., by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle, g. dam by Pacolet, g. g. dam by Imp. Mendoza, g. g. g. dam by Saint George, g. g. g. g. by Imp. Ariel.

3. *Betsey Banton*, gr. m., 2 yrs., by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle, g. dam by Pacolet, g. g. dam by Imp. Mendoza, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Saint George, g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Ariel.

4. *Allen Brown*, ch. colt, 1 yr., by Imp. Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle, g. dam by Pacolet, g. g. dam by Imp. Mendoza, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Saint George, g. g. g. g. by Imp. Ariel.

5. Gr. filly by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Imp. Eagle, g. dam by Pacolet, g. g. dam by Imp. Mendoza, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Saint George, g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Ariel.

6. *Anvalina*, ch. mare, 10 yrs., by Imp. Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, g. dam by Imp. Mendoza, g. g. dam by Imp. Saint George, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Ariel.

7 and 8. *Ben Morgan*, ch. g., 3 yrs., by Pacific. Sucking filly, bay, by Imp. Luzborough, colts of No. 6.

9. Chesnut mare, 9 yrs., full sister to Anvalina, and her three colts, Logan, chesnut, 4 yrs., by Pacific, bay gelding, 2 yrs., by Jefferson, and a sucking filly, chesnut, by Imp. Luzborough.

10. *Blacklegs*, bay mare, 5 yrs., full sister to Anvalina.

Blood Stock of F. Zollicoffer, of Bigbyville, Maury Co., Tenn.

1st. Grey mare *Fly*, foaled in Spring of 1828, by Neal's Archie, dam by Hanna's Medley, g. dam by Statesman, g. g. dam by Dangolla—Fearnaught—Janus—Jolly Roger; Neal's Archie by old Sir Archie, dam by Virginia, by Imp. Dare-devil, out of Lady Bolingbroke.

PRODUCE.

No. 1. Gr. colt, foaled Spring of 1834, called Balie Peyton, by Stockholder.
2. Bay filly *Nanny Bell*, by Stockholder, dropped Spring 1835.
3. Bay filly by Stockholder, dropped Spring 1836.
1836. Missed to O'Kelly.
Now stinted to O'Kelly.

VERMILLIONVILLE, Parish of Lafayette, (La.) Oct. 12, 1837.

SIR.—The writer of this is the owner of a fine and valuable *Jack*, but which is afflicted with a disorder incapacitating him for foal-getting; that is, the organs of seed are drawn up into the abdomen. There being no veterinary infirmary near, I have concluded that a notice of this in the "Spirit of the Times" might elicit from some of your numerous correspondents advice as to the means to be pursued to remedy this defect. An insertion of this request, either as it stands, or in any other way you may please to state it, will oblige a subscriber to the "Times," and A BREEDER of the Parish of Lafayette, La.

P.S. The Opelousas races commence on the 9th of next month. I shall endeavor to forward you an account of their result, with the names of the owners and the animals. Much sport is expected.

Two matches were to come off at Franklin, La., on the 30th inst. Will the Secretary send us a report?

English Sporting Intelligence.

THE RIDDLESWORTH STUD.

The following list of brood mares and young stock, some of which are exceedingly promising, will, we doubt not, be acceptable to our racing friends.—Amongst the mares will be found Mustard, the dam of Mango and Preserve, Shoveler and Variation, winners of the Oaks, and several others of the most approved blood. We understand that the stud is open to the inspection of every respectable person, and that a book is kept in which the selling price is put against every horse composing it—a plan simple in itself, and calculated to save much trouble to all parties.

BROOD MARES.

	Covered by		Covered by
Shoveler	St. Patrick	Mustard	Emilius
Sall	Merchant	Surprise	St. Patrick
Young Maniac	Emilius	Earwig	Merchant
Victoire	Emilius	Bucephalia	St. Patrick
Farce	Emilius	Wild Duck	Emilius
Maria	Emilius	Mendizabel's dam	Merchant
Benefit's dam	Emilius	Erica	St. Patrick
Flora	Emilius	Kate Kearney	Emilius
Ophelia	Emilius	Excitement	St. Patrick
Madelina	Emilius	Chincilla	Emilius
Bravura	Emilius	Fortitude (produce sold)	Langar
Eloisa	St. Patrick	Fidelity	Langar
Variation	Emilius	Catsaside	
Mangelwurzel	Emilius	(The produce of each is for sale.)	

YEARLINGS.

B. c. by Emilius, out of Menever	B. f. by Emilius, out of Surprise
Ch. c. by Emilius, out of Maria	Br. f. by Emilius, out of Force
B.c. by Merchant, out of Mendizabal's d	Br. f. by Emilius, out of Ophelia
B. c. by Emilius, out of Mercy	B. f. by Emilius, out of Flora
Br. c. by Emilius, out of Misrule	B. f. by Merchant, out of Shoveler
Ch. c. by Emilius, out of Bravura	Br. f. by Emilius, out of Benefit's dam
B. f. by St. Patrick, out of Eloisa	Ch. f. by Emilius, o. of Young Maniac

FOALS.

Br. c. by Emilius, out of Ophelia	Ch. c. by St. Patrick, o. of Excitement
B. c. by St. Patrick, out of Eloisa	Ch. f. by Emilius, o. of Mangelwurzel
B. c. by Emilius, out of Wild Duck	B. f. by Emilius, out of Menever
Ch. c. by Emilius, out of Victoire	Ch. f. by Emilius, out of Mustard
B. c. by St. Patrick, out of Erica	Ch. f. by Emilius, out of Mercy
Ch. c. by Emilius, out of Misrule	B. f. by Emilius, out of Variation
Br. c. by Emilius o. of Bee in a Bonnet	Ch. f. by Merch'nt, o. of Mendizabal's d
Br. c. by Emilius, out of Maria	B. f. by Merchant, out of Madelina
Ch. c. by Merchant, out of Bucephalia	B. f. by Merchant, out of Surprise
Ch. c. by Emilius, out of Farce	B. f. by St. Patrick, out of Sall
Ch. c. by Emilius, o. of Young Maniac	

Sale of Lord Wiltons' Hunters.—On Thursday morning the following hunters, the property of his Lordship, were sold at Heaton Park, by Messrs. Tattersall:—Chancellor, 370*l.*; Dahlia, a bay mare, 105*l.*; Telegraph, a grey gelding, 34*l.*; Demoiselle, a brown mare, 125*l.*; Long Twelves, b. g. 155*l.*; Jemmy Jumps, b. g. 31*l.*; Selina, gr. m. 56*l.*; Prince, b. g. 120*l.*; Blank, b. m. 125*l.*; Hussop, b. g. 120*l.*; Peacock, b. g. 46*l.*; Prince, br. g. 61*l.*; Billy, a hack; and a filly by Predictor, 39*l.*

Her Majesty and the Turf.—As a proof that our youthful Queen has no thought of withdrawing the patronage so freely bestowed on the Turf by her illustrious predecessors, we are enabled to state that her Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint the Earl of Albemarle a Steward of the next Egham Races, and to signify her intention to continue the Royal Plate of 100 guineas as usual. Bell's Life in London.

Turf Patronage.—It gives us great pleasure to learn that, after some years' absence from the immediate "business" of the Turf, a scion of a noble family of Wentworth-house, Yorkshire, is about to establish a splendid stud of horses, selected from stock bred on that estate. Lord Milton is now making, we understand, extensive arrangements to carry his liberal views into effect: the stables and training-ground at Swinton, are undergoing the necessary alterations and improvements, and Mr. Skaife, formerly training-groom in the same stables, has been again engaged. This step on the part of the Noble Lord will infuse new life and vigor into the sporting world, and induce many other Noblemen and Gentlemen, we have no doubt, to follow his example.

Mr. William Scott.—It is confidently stated that this celebrated jockey will never ride again on the turf, where he has so often carried away the palm of victory. Since the accident on the Leger day, he has been doing as well as could be expected.

The sporting gentlemen of Sheffield were again indebted to Mr. Wiley, of No. 12, Haymarket, in that town, for the earliest intelligence on the events of the week at Doncaster; he, in fact, regularly "takes time by the forelock," either in sporting or political matters. The result of the race for the great St. Leger Stakes arrived, by pigeon express, at No. 12, in thirty-one minutes; and of the Gold Shield, on the Thursday, in twenty-nine minutes. To guard against any accidents which might occur to the little "Fredericks," Mr. Wiley sent an express, by three relays of horses, which completed the distance (nineteen miles) in forty-eight minutes. Mr. Palmer, "the groom of the stall" at the Tontine Hotel, selected the prads, which did both him and his spirited employer great credit. From their superior condition, the animals appeared very little distressed.

Pedestrianism.—TOWNSHEND AND MOUNTJOY.—The match between these men, to pick up 300 stones a yard apart, the former with his mouth, the latter with his hands, for 25*l.* a side, came off in Lord's Ground on Monday, and was won by the veteran, who proclaimed, on lifting his last stone, "Richard was himself again." We have so often described the ceremonies attending these feats, that it is unnecessary to repeat them. The men started together, Mountjoy going off at a rattling pace, while Townshend contented himself with the old plan of "slow and sure," and by this succeeded. Mountjoy could not maintain his pace, and after a rapid course of three hours and fifty-three minutes his strength failed him, and he gave in, having collected 136 stones; but there still remained 55 stones of the first hundred, 87 of the second, and 22 of the last hundred stones to pick up. On the fact being announced to Townshend he took his task easy, and completed it in two minutes less than ten hours, quite fresh. The stake-money is to be given up at Tom Spring's next Thursday evening.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1837.—The weather this afternoon was delightfully bright and mild, and the company more fashionable than the poverty of the list had entitled us to anticipate. The following were present:—Dukes of Rutland and Grafton; Lords Exeter, Albemarle, and A. Peel; Counts Hunyadi and De Blangy; Hon. Mrs. Anson, Mrs. C. Wilson, Hon. Mrs. Rous, Mrs. Stonehewer, and Mrs. Portman; Sir L. Glyn, Sir S. Graham, Sir H. Halford, Hon. General Grosvenor, Hon. Colonel Anson, Hon. Captain Rous, Hon. General Upton, and Colonel Peel; Messrs. C. Wilson, Sowerby, Greville, Irby, B. Sheridan, Bentinck, Stonehewer, Batson, Newton, Gardnor, Thornhill, Portman, Worrall, Hawker, Etwall, M. P., D. Radcliffe, Stonehewer, Paulet, &c. The ring was less numerous than usual, and betting flat. Nothing done on the Derby or St. Leger, a report having got about that Mango had either broken down or otherwise fallen lame, and kept "at home" since Saturday; our remarks on the race given below will show what degree of credit this report was entitled to. The racing this afternoon had the following results:—

The HOPEFUL STAKES of 40 sovs. each, h. ft., for 2 yr. old colts, 8 st. 6 lb., and fillies 8 st. 4 lb.; last half of Ab. M. The winner of the July or Chesterfield Stakes to carry 6 lb., and of both 9 lb. extra; the winner of any other Sweepstakes or Plate, 3 lb. extra; those got by Arabians, or out of Arabian mares, allowed 5 lb.; the second horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the Stakes. 29 subs.

Mr. Thornhill's *Saintfoin*, by St. Patrick—Mangelwurzel	Conelly	1
Mr. Bowe's gr. c. Grey Momus, by Comus, dam by Cervantes, out of Revolution's dam, 3 lb. extra	J. Davis	2
Col. Peel's f. Wave	Pavis	3

The following were not placed:—Lord Exeter's f. by Sultan, out of Ramona (Mann); Lord Suffield's f. Rint, by St. Patrick, out of Specie (W. Boyce); Lord Chesterfield's c. by Sir Benjamin, out of Miss Lydia (Nat); Mr. W. Edwards's f. Handy Dandy, by Peter Lely, out of Ally (E. Edwards); Mr. King's br. c. Osprey (Rogers); Mr. J. Weatherby's b. f. Padronessa, by Redgauntlet, out of Patron's dam (Butler); and Col. Peel's Paganini (G. Edwards). The running at Goodwood, where Grey Momus won both the Two-year-old Stakes in a canter, made this so great a "certainty," that very little business was done either in the town or on the heath. The first betting was 2 to 1 on Grey Momus, but as it was observed that his immediate friends were not particularly sanguine, the odds dropped to 7 to 4, taken freely. The only other horse backed for any money was Osprey, at 5 to 1; his party, however, was small. 10 to 1 was offered against Rint, and 12 to 1 each against Padronessa and the Ramona filly. As the distance to be run was only half a mile, it is strange that, instead of two or three false starts, there were not a dozen; for, as much must necessarily depend on getting off well in such scrambling races, every jockey is on the qui vive, not a little to the annoyance of the starter, who after all is obliged to trust to luck. On the present occasion the actual race commenced with the fourth start, and in this Osprey had the best of it, and Grey Momus the worst; he must have lost at least four lengths. After running a few yards the Sir Benjamin colt took the lead, followed by Osprey, the ruck being well laid up with them, saving only the grey, who ran on bad terms throughout. At the Two-year-old Course post the Sir Benjamin colt gave way to Saintfoin, who carried on the running, with Wave and Osprey in attendance, and the ruck at their heels. At the cords Grey Momus emerged from the crowd and passed Osprey, but was so palpably in distress, that so far from winning, it seemed next to impossible that he could reach Wave; this, however, he did within two or three strides of the chair, but without being able to catch Saintfoin, who won cleverly by a length, about the same distance intervening between the grey and Wave. Osprey and Paganini ran in next to the third, Rint bringing up the rear, but there was no tailing—a proof either that the lot is not particularly good, or that the pace was moderate. Previous to the start, 10 to 1 was offered against Grey Momus for the Derby, and only 12 to 1 after it; the race, in fact, has nothing to do with the Derby, as it is admitted that the grey's forte is distance, not speed. 2000 to 50 was betted against Osprey before starting.—(Mr. Thornhill won this Stake last year with Egeria, half-sister to Saintfoin on the dam's side, the heavy weight, Wintonian, one of John Day's stable, being second in that race, as well as in the above, the second was backed at odds against the field, and very little thought of the winner.)

The GRAND DUKE MICHAEL STAKES of 50 sovs. each, for 3 yr. old colts, 8 st 7 lb, and fillies 8 st 3 lb; A. F. Twelve subs.

Lord Exeter's c. Troilus, by *Priam*, out of Greenmantle	Mann	1
Mr. Sowerby's Ruby	Robinson	2

Lord Exeter's c. Hibiscus (Conelly) was not placed. Betting,—5 to 4 against Troilus (taken), 2 to 1 against Ruby, and 3 to 1 against Hibiscus. Lord Exeter declared to win with Troilus, who made all the running, and won cleverly by a length. The pace very so so.

The BUCKENHAM POST PRODUCE STAKES of 300 sovs. each, h. ft. for 2 yr. old colts, 8 st 7 lb, and fillies 8 st 4 lb; T. Y. C.; one to the post. Two subs.

Lord Exeter's f. by Sultan, out of Miss Cantley	Conelly	1
Colonel Peel's c. St. Vitus, by Bedlamite, out of Fille de Joi	Pavis	2

Betting,—11 to 4 on the Miss Cantley filly, which was never headed, and won by a length and a half. Lord Exeter and Colonel Peel were the sole competitors for this Stake last year, his Lordship winning it with Corban, own brother to the winner of this race.

MATCH, between Lord Suffield's Milbank and Mr. W. Edwards's Randan, off.

The DERBY.—Beyond the change in the favorite alluded to in our remarks on the Hopeful Stakes, and a strong feeling to back the Cobweb colt, we did not observe anything worth notice. 100 to 50 was betted that the Cobweb colt does not start.

WEDNESDAY.—A continuation of mild weather and a more inviting list had a marked effect on the attendance, which was considerably larger than on Tuesday. The racing was highly interesting, particularly for the St. Leger, which, notwithstanding the reports of the crack having broken down, went into the same pocket as its namesake of Doncaster. The following will be found correct details:—

50*l.*, for 3 yr. olds, 7 st; 4, 8 st 3 lb; 5, 8 st 8 lb; 6 and aged, 8 st 11 lb; D. I. Ent. 2 sovs

Lord Exeter's *Comate*, 3 yrs	Pettit	1
Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal, 4 yrs	Conelly	2
Mr. Wilson's Quicksilver, 3 yrs	Rogers	3
Sir S. Graham's Pismire, 3 yrs	Pavis	4
Mr. Atkins's Antelope, 3 yrs	Boyce	5

Betting,—7 to 4 against Quicksilver (taken), 5 to 2 against Mendizabal, and 7 to 2 against Comate, whose friends were few and shy. Mendizabal made the running, Quicksilver waiting on him to the Duke's Stand, where he cried "peccavi." Comate then went up, ran a few strides alongside Mendizabal, left him, ran out a little, showed a jaded disposition all the way home, and yet won easily by three lengths. Pismire and Antelope were beaten off some distance.

MATCH, 100, h. ft. D. M.

Lord Exeter's *Corban*, 8 st 7 lb	Conelly	0
Lord Suffield's Pocket Hercules, 8 st 2 lb	Pavis	0

Betting,—4 to 1 on Corban. The non-favorite made strong play, Corban waiting till they reached the cords, where he made an effort to get in front, but found the achievement so far from easy, that it was only on the post that he enabled Mr. Clark to pronounce it a dead heat. Pocket Hercules swerved at the finish from distress, and Corban showed the cur as soon as he found that he had not got it all his own way—it was not the first time.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for 2 yr. olds, T. Y. C. Seven subs.

Mr. Pettit's f. by Taurus—Miss Mary Ann, 7 st. 12 lb	Chapple	1
Lord Exeter's b. f. by Sultan, out of Salute, 8 st	Conelly	2

The following were not placed:—Lord Egremont's sister to Helga, 8 st. 5 lb. (Nat); Lord Albemarle's Hurricane, 8 st. 4 lb. (E. Edwards); Lord Suffield's Rint, 8 st. 2 lb. (Pavis), and Lord Lichfield's H.B., 7 st. 7 lb. (S Day). Betting,—3 to 1 against Hurricane (taken), 3 to 1 against H.B., 7 to 2 against Rint, 5 to 1 against sister to Helga, 6 to 1 against the Taurus filly, and 8 to 1 against the Sultan filly. The Sultan filly laid in front nearly the whole of the way, Rint and Pettit's filly lying at her side till they reached the cords, where both challenged, Pettit's winning, after a beautiful race, by a neck, and Rint making an excellent third, without getting a place. H.B. was fourth, and sister to Helga last.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, for 3 yr olds and upwards; D. M. Eleven subs.

Colonel Peel's *Grand Cairo*, 3 yrs, 7 st 11 lb	Nat	1
Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal, 4 yrs, 8 st 5 lb	Conelly	2
Colonel Peel's f. by Bedlamite, out of Garcia, 3 yrs. 7 st 4 lb.	Pavis	3

The following were not placed; Mr. Forth's Famine, 6 yrs. 9 st. (Owner); Mr. Batson's Voluptuary, 3 yrs. 7 st. 11 lb. (Mann); Lord Suffield's Pocket Hercules, 3 yrs. 7 st. 7 lb. (Boyce); Lord Lichfield's Cassandra, 3 yrs. 7 st. 4 lb. (Rogers); Mr. S. Smith's La Meprise, 3 yrs. 7 st. 2 lb. (Chapple); Lord Jersey's f. by Sultan, out of Filagree, 3 yrs. 6 st. 12 lb. (Cotton), and Capt. Gardnor's Dudu, 3 yrs. 6 st. 12 lb. (Pettit). Betting,—4 to 1 against Mendizabal, 4 to 1 against Voluptuary, 5 to 1 against Grand Cairo, 5 to 1 against Garcia's filly, and 5 to 1 against Cassandra. Grand Cairo took the lead, followed by Pocket Hercules, Mendizabal and the others lying so well up right into the cords, as to require double glasses, with extra power, to pick out the winner. At this part of the race Grand Cairo cleared the ruck, and won cleverly by a length. Pocket Hercules was fourth, but with the exception of Famine and Cassandra, who were beaten off, so well were the horses handicapped that we cannot take upon ourselves to say which was fifth.

The ST. LEGER STAKES of 25 sovs. each, for 3 yr. old colts, 8 st 7 lb, and fillies 8 st 4 lb; D. I. Twenty-four subs.

Mr. Greville's *Mango*	John Day	1
Lord Exeter's Troilus	Mann	2
Mr. S. Stanley's br. c. Rat-trap	Robinson	3
Lord Exeter's Dardanelles	Conelly	4

Before entering into particulaes of this race, we should state that, after his gallops on Saturday, Mango was found to be lame, and was not seen out of his stable until Tuesday. Of course, the most was made of the circumstance: "he was broken down," and 20 to 1 was actually betted that he would not run any more this season, if ever he ran again. His trainer (M. Dilly, who has the care of him till he has run out his engagements) soon discovered that it was only a

foot-lameness, kept him quiet (at the same time keeping his own counsel), and on Tuesday evening about six o'clock gave him a gallop. 'Till this moment it was great odds against his running, but as he went sound and well, it was determined to wait till Wednesday before he was scratched; on the morning he was found quite "fit," and it was decided to run, not a little to the surprise of some "knowing ones," who wondered how a horse that had "broken down," and remained three days in the stable, could run a two-mile course with any chance of success. The betting opened on the Heath at evens on Mango, 5 to 2 against Rat-trap (taken), an 4 to 1 against Lord Exeter's lot (taken in hundreds). The fielders afterwards fell off in spirit, and allowed the odds to rise to 6 to 4 on Mango (taken), 7 to 2 against Rat-trap (no takers), 3 to 1 against Lord Exeter's two (taken to about one hundred and fifty pounds), 5 to 1 against Dardanelles, and 7 to 1 against Troilus. Troilus made the running at a strong pace, having Mango for his second, and Dardanelles and Rat-trap in the rear. At the turn of the lands the pace became severe, and Troilus had so much the best of it, that there was a general shout from the fielders. At the Duke's Stand, Troilus still looked like winning, but at this point "honest John" called on his horse, and with a little persuasion brought him alongside about a distance from home. This accomplished, the race was over, for although Troilus made a splendid race to the Chair, Mango's superior stoutness proved triumphant, and enabled the Judge to award the Newmarket St. Leger to the same color that proved so serviceable at Doncaster: he won by half a length. Rat-trap and Dardanelles had nothing to do with the race. The running of Dardanelles and Troilus in the several races in which they have started together has been so contradictory, that we, as well as many others, are fairly puzzled; it seems to be the opinion, however, that had Dardanelles made the play, and left it to Troilus to try the effect of a waiting race, his speed would have placed Mango's victory in jeopardy. One thing is certain, that the race was run precisely as Mango's party desired.

MATCH, 200, h. ft., T. Y. C.—Duke of Rutland's f. by Hawker, dam by Pan, 2 yrs, 7 st 11 lb, received from Lord Suffield's Pupil, 3 yrs. 8 st 6 lb.

THE DERBY.—Previous to the race, Volunteer was backed for £200 at 18 to 1, and D'Egville for the same amount at 20 to 1; 11 to 1 offered against Grey Momus, 13 to 1 against Cobweb colt, 15 to 1 against The Early Bird, 18 to 1 against Nonplus's dam, and 20 to 1 against Cobham; 35 to 1 was taken about Dormouse.

THURSDAY.—The list to-day was meagre in the extreme; it happened fortunately, however, that the sport made up in goodness what was wanting in quantity. The weather was fine. The following were the races:—

The TOWN PLATE of 50*l*., for 3 yr. old colts, 8 st 7 lb, and fillies 8 st 3 lb; D. I.

Mr. Wilson's Quicksilver	Rogers	1
Lord Exeter's Comate	Conelly	2
Mr. Batson's Voluptuary	Nat	3

Betting,—2 to 1 on Comate (taken), and 2 to 1 against Voluptuary. Quicksilver, who was not mentioned at any price, took the lead at a steady pace, and kept it within half a distance of home, where Comate, till then looking like a winner, challenged, but after a severe race was defeated by a head. Voluptuary proved herself a very unworthy descendant of the dam of Plenipo.

The RUTLAND STAKES of 30 sovs each, 20 ft., for 2 yr. old colts, 8 st 7 lb, and fillies 8 st 3 lb; the winner of the July or Chesterfield Stakes to carry 7 lb extra; all other winners previously to the day of running to carry 3 lb extra. From the turn of the lands in. 12 subs.

Lord Exeter's sister to Green Mantle	Conelly	1
Lord Chesterfield's Anchorite, by Carthusian, dam by Priam	Nat	2
Mr. G. S. Ford's br. f. Hannah, by Rowton, dam (Lent's dam) by Emilius, out of Surprise	E. Edwards	3

The following were not placed:—Duke of Rutland's b. c. Tivoli, brother to Tiber (Robinson); Duke of Grafton's ch. f. Olio, sister to Olympic (J. Day); and Mr. Newton's c. Cetus, out of Jeannetton (G. Edwards). Betting,—5 to 4 against Anchorite (taken), 4 to 1 against sister to Green Mantle, 5 to 1 against Jeannetton, and 6 to 1 against Tivoli, but nothing backed except Anchorite. There was one false start, in which Jeannetton, Olio, and Tivoli ran nearly half the distance; the second was effective, Olio jumping off in front, followed by sister to Green Mantle, Anchorite, and Hannah, the other two keeping in the rear throughout. About a distance from home Olio gave up, and the lead was immediately taken by sister to Green Mantle, who, with Hannah and Anchorite at her shoulders, kept the best of it to the Chair, and won a fine race by a head, beating the third by about half a length at the most. Olio was a couple of lengths behind, and the others four times as many.

The QUEEN'S PLATE of 100 gs.; 4 yr. olds 10 st. 7 lb; 5 yr. 11 st. 7 lb; 6 yr. 11 st. 12 lb; and aged 12 st. R. C.

Mr. Sowerby's St. Luke, 4 yrs .... walked over.

Duke of Grafton's ch. f. Novello, by Zinganee, out of Problem, 7 st. 11 lb, received 15 sovs. ft. from Mr. Greville's br. f. Morella, 8 st. 7 lb, T. Y. C., 100, h. ft. Bell's Life, Oct. 8.

SCULLERS' WAGER AMONGST WOMEN.

Pause ye who are fastidious, and do not censure the sculling efforts of the "ladies" of Lambeth and Millbank, the wives and daughters of the poor hard-working fishermen of the above places. However far it may differ from patrician notions—however degenerate it may seem at first glance, yet, as glorious Samivel says, "they know'd no better," and that which might prove to the feelings of the more respectable classes a perfect source of enjoyment, to them to whom the quotation,

"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise,"

would well apply, it would have passed off as "flat, stale, and unprofitable." There is, perhaps, only one score on which the thing may be passed off. It afforded to those whose means almost preclude the possibility of any rational enjoyment, and whose minds are untutored to make a very sumptuous feast "on the beauties of nature," a source of enjoyment which they will never forget. The greater portion of the community thought it was a hoax, but it came off, and that too nearly similar to a contest amongst men. Gentlemen of the brilliant Leander be not offended—nor you of the universities of Cambridge, arbiters and patrons of the river sports—it drew a larger attendance than any of your splendid matches of the season. We don't mean to say the mob were too respectable; it was a motley group, and the magistrates of Queen-square knew to their sorrow that it was a regular "flare up day." All Westminster was on the qui vive; there was not a costermonger nor his "homan" that could regulate the price of "taters or greens" for days previous. They certainly were, all in all, the "happiest little lot ever met with;" not that their avocations were pursued to any extent, as in the first place there were few, very few, there to be "cleaned out," and in the second they had to contend against the rivalry of the "Peelers."

The purse had been raised by subscription, and they were some time ere they could get enough of the fair sex to enter. At last the sixth came—

"Grace was in her step;"

and she was declared to be a very likely sort of "lady," who could take the "lickings," as she herself expressed it, out of the other five. The damsels were merry enough, and Tomlinson lent them "funnies;" that they might be more so. Tom Chandler "came out" munificently—he actually bought them three yards of satin riband each, "All for to trim their caps with, and make 'em look, you know, wery much like tradesmen's wives," as Tom himself very properly said. Long before the "funnies" showed, the thoroughfare at Millbank was literally blocked up, and everything in the shape of a boat was out on the water. After a "go" of brandy, the pride of Westminster and Lambeth prepared for the start.

The first on the list was Mrs. Mary Groombridge, the wife of a fisherman at Lambeth, whose head was decorated with sundry green bows, and who had very much the appearance in the boat of a portable market garden. "But then," Hunt said, "she wasn't so 'green' as she looked;" and he is considered an out and out judge. Next came Mrs. Eliza Robinson, alias "Poll Dunkley," whom everybody had ill-naturedly killed before her time, and who was the winner of the sovereigns given at Lambeth about four years ago. Her husband was a "setter" of black diamonds, and the lady wore pink as her distinguishing color. In the same heat was Miss Mary Smith, a dapper looking damsel, the daughter of a neighboring tailor, who was attended in her boat "by all she held most dear." There was then Mrs. Sarah Collins, fat, and true blue in color; Miss Ann Jones, her daughter, who "wore the yellow;" and a regular slashing one named Johnson, who was profusely ornamented with orange.

Each of the ladies had a mate in the boat with her, in order that their dear lives should not be endangered. Miss Smith and Mrs. Sarah Collins were declared out of the grand heat. The winner had "a nice strong cup of tea" in Chandler's kitchen, and then all got into their boats again. "Lay down to it," was the phrase, and one of the ladies went over in a most unlady-like way. Poll Dunkley declared at starting she'd win, or else she'd never see her old man again; and she was unfortunately prevented from committing any rash act, for she did win; the lady who carried the bunch of greens with her was second; the lady who wore the yellow was third. Poll Dunkley declared herself in a very inelegant way, which implied that she was in a profuse perspiration. The "ladies" spent the evening very happily, and we are happy to say were only "elevated" by their day's play. As many years as there were candidates ought, perhaps, to elapse before there is anything like a repetition of "a woman's wager."

Sunday Times.

FOSTER'S REPRINTS OF ENGLISH PERIODICALS.—Subscribers to these works, consisting of the Quarterly Review, the Edinburgh Review, the Foreign Quarterly Review, the London and Westminster Review, and Blackwood's, Edinburgh, and the Metropolitan Magazines, are respectfully notified that these esteemed works are now published by the subscriber to the latest period received—the Reviews including the July numbers published in London in August, and the Magazines to September, inclusive, received on the 6th instant, per the packet ship England.

[o21-3t] WILLIAM LEWER, corner of Broadway and Pine-st.

CLUB BOAT FOR SALE.

THE Club Boat FAIRY, 28 feet long, with oars, cushions, &c. &c., complete, is offered for sale. She is the fastest boat of her length in New York, having beaten the *American*, and won the great match on the 2d inst. against the *Brooklyn*, for $1000 a-side. Apply to

[o14-3t] PHILIP BRASHER, 55 Pine-street.

SITUATION WANTED.

AN ENGLISH GROOM that can adduce the best references for his probity and faithfulness, is desirous of procuring a situation as assistant in a training stable, or in a gentleman's family. He is acquainted with the management of horses, and will make himself generally useful. Notes addressed to "P. R." and left at this office, will meet prompt attention

SWEEPSTAKES,
Over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss.

NO. 1. Mile heats, subscription $100, forfeit $50. The second Saturday in November, 1837.

1. W. J. Minor names s. f. by Longwaist, out of Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
2. " " " gr. f. Gulia Grisi, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
3. W. H. Chambers names b. f. by Red Rover—Mary Mead, by Palafox.
4. P. Hoggatt names gr. g. by Longwaist—Piano, by Pacolet.
5. O. F. Hornsby names b. g. by Red Rover—Fennella, by Whip.
6. F. L. Claiborne names f. by Red Rover—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
7. Isaac Elmine names gr. f. by Longwaist—Minerva, by Mercury.
8. W. S. Smith names s. f. by Longwaist—Flight, by Virginian.
9. Osmun Claiborne names s. f. by Longwaist—Old Dido. [Closed.]

No. 2. For 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250—Tuesday of the week previous to the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club in 1838.

1. Thos. J. Wells names Longitude, by Leviathan, out of Harriet, by Sir Archie.
2. " " " Jane Elliot, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names br. c. Doncaster (imp.) by Longwaist—Lady Ern, by Muley.
4. " " " br. f. Britannia (imp.), by Muley—Nancy, Longwaist's dam.
5. A. L. Bingaman names s. c. Tishimingo, by Leviathan—Lilac's dam, by Sir Archie.
6. E. Elliot & Co. name b. f. Catherine, by Leviathan—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
7. J. Duncan & J. W. Withers name ch. f. Own Sister to Linnet. [Closed.]

No. 3. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $200, ft. $100. Second Saturday in Nov. 1838.

F. L. Claiborne names s. c. Red Jacket, by Rattler—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Pacific—Miss Bailey—Imp. Boaster.
W. J. Minor names s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
" " " s. c. Native, by the Saddler—Imp. Novelty, by Blacklock.
5. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Bertrand—Sister to Remus, by Pacolet.
6. F. L. Claiborne names b. f. Seminola, by Tranby—Medley Mare.
7. A. L. Bingaman names gr. f. by O'Kelly—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
8. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.—[Closed.]

No. 4. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250. Second Saturday in Dec. 1838.

1. J. B. Pryor names produce of Tochechana and Leviathan.
2. W. J. Minor names s. c. Native, produce of Novelty and The Saddler.
3. " " " b. c. Glennara, produce of Nell Gwynn and Rowton.
4. S. D. Elliot names produce of Miss Bailey and Pacific.
5. F. L. Claiborne names produce of Medley Mare and Tranby.
6. A. L. Bingaman names produce of Chuckaluck and Bertrand.
7. W. H. Chambers names produce of Kate Plowden and Bertrand.
8. M. E. Boyles names produce of Ad Jackson's dam and Luzborough.
9. " " " produce of Jenny Deavers and Luzborough. [Closed.]

No. 5. Mile heats, sub. $1000, ft. $250. Monday preceding the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club, 1839.

1. A. L. Bingaman names f. foal, by Bertrand—Madge Wild Fire.
2. O. Claiborne " " " " Lisbon Maid.
3. L. Cock " " " " Sally Nailor.

Dec. 9th, 1836. [Closed.]

No. 6. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. Second Tuesday in Nov. 1839.

1. W. J. Minor names gr. c. Garrick, by Longwaist—Jane Grey.
2. A. L. Bingaman names br. c. by Leviathan—Chuckforhila, by Bertrand.
3. " " " b. f. Nehusta, by Leviathan—Own Sister to Betsey Malone.
4. Osmun Claiborne names b. c. by Leviathan—Energy, by Stockholder.
5. " " " gr. c. by Leviathan—Primrose, by Sir Henry Tonson.
6. W. J. Minor names ———

To close on the 1st of May, 1838. Gentlemen wishing to enter in this stake will please enclose their nominations (post paid) to John Routh, Esq. Natchez.

No. 7. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. First Saturday in Nov. 1838.

1. R. C. Evans names s. f. by Longwaist—Phœbe, by Bertrand.
2. A. L. Bingaman names g. c. by Medley—Fortuna, by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
4. " " " s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.

Closes on the 1st of Jan. 1838. Nominations directed as above. N. B. This Stake is free only for colts and fillies got by stallions that stood in Mississippi or Louisiana.

Pharsalia Course, Natchez, Miss., July 5, 1837.—[Ju22] A. G. McNULTY, *Proprietor*.

MILLEDGEVILLE (Ga.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

ON the 2d Tuesday in November next the races over the Milledgeville Course will commence, in the following order.

First Day—Mile heats, for colts, a fine Silver Pitcher and Cup, worth	$150
Second Day—Two mile heats, free for all, Purse	300
Third Day—Three mile heats, free for all, Purse	600
Fourth Day—Four mile heats, free for all, Purse	800
Fifth Day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	350

☞ The money to be hung up each day.
☞ The Races to be governed by the Rules of the Lafayette Course, Augusta.

[o14] HENRY F. YOUNG & Co., *Proprietors*.

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for 1839, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close before the first day of October, 1837, to which there are six subscribers, 3 or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton.	Robert D. Glover.
Col. Joseph H. Townes.	G. Edmonson
Col. John Crowell.	John Morrison.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for December, 1840. Entrance $1000, ft. $250. Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close at our next December meeting. Now three subscribers, viz.:—

Augustus H. Kenan | Col. W. Hampton | Griffin Edmonson.

Augusta, Ga., May 18, 1837. [m27] JAMES LAMKIN & Co., Proprietors.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

ANNUAL RACES.—Will come off the Third Tuesday in Nov. 1837.

First day—Four mile heats,
Second day—Three mile heats,
Third day—Two mile heats,
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5,
} Free for all horses.

On the day previous a Stake for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old; 14 subs.; $200 ent., h. ft.; Two mile heats. Closed.

Col. W. Hampton names produce of Pocahontas and Godolphin.
Col. Spann names produce of Grey Girl and Bertrand, jun.
P. M. Butler names produce of Symmetry and Godolphin.
J. H Hammond names produce of Arcadian and Eclipse.
J. J. Mickle names produce of Young Grand Duchess and Yeman.
John McLean names produce of Lady Burk and Herr Cline.
W. Thompson names produce of Sally Hopkin and Red-gauntlet.
W. E Haskell names produce of Amanda and Rob Roy.
P. McRae names produce of a Bedford Mare and Godolphin.
Col. Singleton names produce of Phenomena and Luzborough.
M. R. Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Bertrand
Col. W. C. Beatty names produce of Stockholder Mare and Eclipse.
F. J. Henderson names produce of Pacolet Mare and Bertrand.
Col. J. J. Mickle names produce of Virginia Mare and Yeman.

On the Monday following the annual races, the Hampton Plate will be run for according to the following Resolution of the Club.

Resolved, That the entrance for the Hampton Plate shall be equal to the value of the Plate—shall be reinstated in Plate of the same value and description, to be run for annually the day after the regular races—distance, Two mile heats. Free for all horses carrying their appropriate weights. [S2-4t] G. STALKER, *Sec'y and Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump."

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $200, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $1000, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now one sub.

A Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting, 1840, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 2 subs. [Ju29] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor*.

NEWBERRY C. H. (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

WILL commence on this course, on Monday, the 25th Dec. next, with a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 5 subs.

James M. Henderson.	Major J. M. Starke.
W. R. Smith.	Simeon Fair, Esq.
Major Wm. Eadins.	

Tuesday—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats.
Wednesday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats.
Thursday—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats.
Friday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

And on Wednesday, immediately after the regular race is over, a Sweepstakes will be run, Mile heats, sub. $100, h. ft., for 2 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 7 subs.

Major J. D. Williams,	Major J. M. Starke,
William Noland,	Major J. D. Williams,
M. R. Smith,	Capt. A. Griffin.
Simeon Fair, Esq.	

There is also two other Sweepstakes, still open, to come off Fall meeting, 1838, to both of which, however, there is a sufficient number of subs. to ensure a race.

[S2] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

MEDLEY COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Medley, of first rate pedigree, fine form and size, and now two years old. For terms apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [m27]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE RACES over the BASCOMBE COURSE will come off on the 21st of November next, and continue five days. First day, a Post Sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old, spring 1837, two mile heats, $500 entrance, $300 forfeit, to close 1st September next—four entries.

Second day,	Jockey Club	Purse,	$500,	Two Mile Heats.
Third day,	do	do	700,	Three Mile Heats.
Fourth day,	do	do	1000,	Four Mile Heats.
Fifth day,	do	do	300,	Best 3 in 5.

All entries for the Sweepstakes to be addressed to the Secretary, enclosing note for forfeit, payable 1st November next. The money for each day's Purse hung up without discount. Entrance, five per cent. on the amount of purses. Stables and litter furnished by the proprietor gratis. EDW'D B. GALE, Secretary.

☞ The Races at Huntsville, Columbus, Miss., and Greensboro, Ala., will be so arranged, as to give [illegible] coming in that direction time to get to Mobile and New Orleans for the Races. s19

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

TO SPORTSMEN.

THE subscriber has received by late arrivals from Europe an excellent assortment of single and double barrel PERCUSSION FOWLING PIECES, manufactured by WESTLEY RICHARDS of London, and other celebrated makers, which he offers on most advantageous terms, wholesale and retail.

N. B. On hand some very fair second hand double barrel, flint lock, Fowling Pieces, to be sold very cheap. Pocket, Holster, Bell and Dewelling Pistols.

[Sept. 16 3t.] W. F. WRIAKS, 113, Fulton-street.

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES—ECLIPE COURSE,

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December, 1837, for the following purses.—

Four mile heats $3000, $500 to the second best horse.
Three mile heats $2000, $400 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats $1500, $300 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats, Plate, value $1000—5 year olds and under, their appropriate weight; 6 yr. olds and over, 100 lbs. Liberal purses will be given for Mile heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5.
Same purses will be given at the Spring meeting, the first Tuesday in April, 1838.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor and Treasurer.*

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, Fall meeting, 1837; to commence 1st Tuesday in December.

A Post Stake for all ages, Four mile heats; sub. $5000, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To be run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in December. To close the 1st of [illegible] 1837. One subscriber.—This stake will in all probability have 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run 1st day of the Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250; to name and close as above.

Spring meeting, 1838, to commence 1st Tuesday in April.

A Post Stake, P. P., for 3 year old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and closed.

Sweepstakes for all ages, Three mile heats; sub. $2500, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in April. To name and close the 1st of Jan. 1838, Address Y. N. OLIVER, New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 1, 1837. [m13]

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes, Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837. To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A29]

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

COLT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a 3 year old colt, of a rich brown color, fifteen and a half hands high, fast, and very handsome. He was got by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Grand Duchess, *the dam of* Busiris. C. IRVING.

Philadelphia, July 22, 1837. [Ju29]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Ja1]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [a27

RIFLE TACTICS.

THIS is the title of a book recently published in this city, 72 pages, 18vo. The work is well calculated to answer the purpose for which it is intended, and every man belonging to a rifle corps should be possessed of one. Price by the dozen 31¼ cents, and can be had at this office, 157 Broadway. [m25]

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late *Dr. Bostw*[illegible], where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur. [J31]

LOUISVILLE HOTEL,

[mh18 6m.] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

R. RUSSELL, the Manager of the New Orleans, Natchez, and the Louisville Theatres, can be seen between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock of each day, at No. 9 Chatham-st. up-stairs, opposite the Park. In the absence of the subscriber, Mr. Thomas C. Graham, Treasurer of the above establishments, will be in attendance, to transact all business, &c.

None need apply but individuals of acknowledged talent.

jy22 RICHARD RUSSELL.

STEAMBOAT CHAMPION.

THE Steamboat Champion having been thoroughly repaired and newly fitted up, will resume her regular trips between Mobile and Pensacola, on Sunday, the 2d inst. and will leave here every other day thereafter, at eight o'clock in the morning, precisely. This steamboat is now in first rate order, and is connected with the Florida Line to Augusta, Georgia, &c. &c. Passengers in going this route, will find it one of the safest and best in the Southern country. Fare from Mobile to Pensacola $5. E. MURRAY, Master.

N. B. Parties wishing to charter the Champion for trips of pleasure down the Bay, can do so by giving a day or two's notice. [317] Mobile Ala., June 1, 1837.

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

FOR DYING THE HAIR, from Grey or Red to a beautiful Black or Brown—*Mahomed's Turkish Dye* is universally admitted to be the best article ever sent before the public. It is daily superseding every other preparation for the purpose, which is mostly composed of deleterious materials, and must eventually give way entirely to the Turkish Dye. Its operation is almost magical, being applied to the head at night before going to bed; on rising in the morning the transformation is complete. The skin meantime suffers no change, either from discolorment, eruption, roughness, or other cause—its use being attended with no inconvenience or ill consequences whatever.

Price $2. Sold wholesale and retail, by

[At12] H. C. HART, 173 Broadway, corner of Courtland St.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

The Largest and Cheapest Publication in the United States,

NOW PUBLISHING IN MONTHLY NUMBERS,

EDITED BY WILLIAM E. BURTON, PHILADELPHIA.

THE proprietors have much pleasure in announcing to the reading public the complete success which has attended the establishment of this Magazine—a success far beyond their utmost expectations, and considerably exceeding the prosperity of any other publication in America. The daily increasing subscription list, and the numerous commendatory notices of the Press, attest the merits and the popularity of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, each number of which contains *more Original Matter than any other Monthly Publication in the United States.*

The Contents embrace a fertile range of Amusing and Instructive Subjects, by authors of celebrity:—

Original Tales of Powerful Interest.

Humorous and Graphic Delineations of Men and Manners.

Novel Sketches of Foreign Lands; Poetry; Characteristic Studies; Essays on Popular Subjects, and Biographical notices of Celebrated or Eccentric Persons: with many Original Anecdotes.

The Lives of Paganini (with likenesses); Prince Puckler Muskau; Dickens, (*Boz*), the author of the Pickwick Papers, with a likeness; Dr. John Faust, the Sorcerer; The Duchess of St. Albans, and Zingha, the Negro Queen, have already been given.

The New Publications are reviewed in full; liberal extracts are made from rare and valuable works—presenting a complete account of the Popular *Literature of the Day.*

An Original Copyright Song, not otherwise to be obtained, will be given, with the Music, every Number.

The Gentleman's Magazine contains Seventy-two extra-sized Octavo pages, of two columns each, forming at the close of the year, *Two Large Volumes of One Thousand Seven Hundred and Twenty-eight Columns—each Column contains more than an Octavo Page of average proportion, and each Monthly Number has more reading matter than a Volume of a Novel.* The work is neatly printed on good paper, and stitched in a neat colored cover. Several Engravings will be given in the course of the year, and the proprietors pledge themselves to produce an agreeable book—an epitome of Life's adjunctives—a Literary Melange, possessing variety to suit all palates, and sufficient interest to command a place upon the parlor table of every Gentleman in the United States.

An Engraved Title Page, of superior production, embracing every possible variety of Pictorial Display, and executed in the first style of art, by J. A. Adams, of New York, accompanies the October Number.

TERMS.

Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance.

To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following extra inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can only remain in force till Christmas next. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine will, for a single copy, be invariably Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance—but a Five Dollar Bill will produce Two Copies to the same direction, or a Club of [illegible] will command Five Copies. [illegible]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Autauga.	White Pond Course, Fall meeting, 14th Nov.
Augusta, Ga.	Lafayette Co., Match, $5000 a-side, *Gerow* vs. *Charlotte Barnes*, Dec. 4.
" "	Jockey Club, Lafayette Course, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
Columbia, S. C.	Annual Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Florence, Ala.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Mobile, Ala.	Bascombe Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Milledgeville, Ga.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
Newberry C.H., S.C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Monday, 25th Dec.
Nashville, Tenn.	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn. vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
Natchez, Miss.	Match, 2 m. h., for 500 Bales Cotton, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May, 1838.
New Orleans, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
Philadelphia.	Hunting Park Trotting Course, 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Springfield, Ala.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th Nov.
Tarboro', N. C.	Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Trenton, N. J.	Eagle Course, Single Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 15th Nov.
Tallahassee, Fl.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 20th Dec.
Tuscumbia, Ala.	Franklin Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th Nov.
Vicksburg, Miss.	Match, — heats, $1000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 1 mile out, *D. Hardeman*, vs. *Bob Collins*, 20th Nov.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic Sporting, and othe Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA!

GREENSBURG (Ky.) FALL RACES,

Over the Central Course, commenced on the 10th Oct. In consequence of much rain for a week or two previous, the track was heavy, and we were gratified to see a number of strangers in attendance, the field being tolerably well filled.

TUESDAY, Oct. 10, 1837—Poststake for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.; sub. $100; Two mile heats.

W. T. Ward's br. f. *Waxetta*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomed 1 1
Davenport's b. c. *Don Juan*, by Waxy, dam by Georgian 2 2
Time, 4:09—4:11. Track heavy.

A very pretty race. In the 1st heat the filly took the track, and was never headed throughout, winning with ease. In the 2d heat the Don led off at a rattling pace for about ¾ of a mile, when the filly challenged him, outfooted him, and maintained her ascendancy. Waxatta was matched against Pilgrim, 2 mile mile heats, $300 aside, to come off on the day after; but it being known he was out of fix, and would not run, she was entered in the poststake in place of Mary Vaughan, who was lame.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 2 year ol ls; 6 subs. at $50 each; Mile heats.

G. Wagley's b. f. *Sally Ward*, by Waxy, dam by Imp. Bluster, 75lbs 1 1
E. Mitchell's s. c. *Purity*, by Waxy, dam by Sumpter, 83lbs 2 2
T. J. Creel's b. c. *Fearless*, by Waxy, dam by Arab, 75lbs 3 3
Time, 2:04—2.01.

Purity led the first heat for ¾, when Sally made a run, passed him, and took the heat by about two lengths, Fearless close behind. The second heat was almost a fac simile of the first. Sally Ward is a very promising filly, being full sister of Mary Vaughan, and out of the dam of Robert Burns.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 11—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $25, Mile heats.

Willis Buck's ch. f. *Polly Wallace*, by Sir Robert Wilson, dam by Whip, 85lbs 1 1
Alfred Anderson's ch. c. *Paroquet*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomed, same age.. 2 2
Time, 2:14—2:11.

A very slow race. Paroquet had the track, which was immediately taken by Polly, who held it for about half a mile, when she was locked by her competitor for about 100 yards, when Polly again took the lead, and won the heat by about three lengths. In the second heat Paroquet took the track at starting, but was soon passed by the mare, who led throughout, winning easily by about four lengths.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118, and aged 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed mares and geldings; sub. $25 each; Mile heats.

Gholson Stapp's b. f. *Julia Creel*, by Cherokee, dam by Hoskin's Diomed, 4 yrs.. 1 2 1
A. Fuckner's ch. c. *Cavalier*, by Shakspeare, dam by Spot, 4 yrs 2 1 2
E. Mitchell's ch. c. *Bill Dix*, by Diamond, dam by Allen's Whip, 3 yrs .... 3 3 dr
Time, 2:02—2:04—2.14.

A very interesting race. Cavalier had the track, which he surrendered to Julia in a quarter of a mile, Bill Dix running leisurely behind, the filly coming out about a length ahead first heat. In the second heat Cavalier took the track at the start, which he kept throughout the heat, Miss Julia on the back stretch making three several brushes, but always falling back, Cavalier very *cavalierly* leaving her behind about a length, Bill Dix bearing her company. Bill Dix was so much distressed by these two heats, that he was drawn. Betting was now very spirited in favor of the horse. At the tap of the drum for the third heat, Cavalier led off, followed by the mare, gradually leaving her for about ¾ of a mile, when there was a considerable gap between them, and the thing was pretty tolerably explained; at this time he suddenly cramped violently, so as to be totally unable to run; the mare of course passed him, coming out in a hand gallop. Bill Dix who was drawn after the 2d heat, cramped so much as to die in about two hours Track still heavy.

THURSDAY, Oct. 12—Match, $1000 a-side, weights as above, Two mile heats.

George Wagley's b. h. *Robert Burns*, by Kosciusko, dam by Imp. Bluster, 5 yrs...... 1 1
T. J. Creel's b. h. *Ben Duncan*, by Cherokee, dam by Sir Harry, same age 2 2
Time, 4:01—4:03.

A great deal of interest was excited by this race, and each had his backers; but the *eelskins* did not appear to be sported very largely upon the occasion. The first heat Burns having the track, took the lead, which he kept during the heat, Duncan close up all the time, Burns winning by a neck. Duncan much distressed after the heat. The second heat Burns again took the lead, and was never passed, but won from the throatlatch out. Track improving.

FRIDAY, Oct. 13—Jockey Club Purse $120, entrance money added; free for all ages; wts. as before; Two mile heats.

James Dunn's b. c. *Collier Jr.*, by Collier, dam by Cook's Whip, 3 yrs 3 1 1
M. McCampsey's s. f. *Lady Green*, by Waxy, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs 1 2 2
G. Stapp's b. h. *John Maffit*, by Bertrand, dam by Cook's Whip, 5 yrs .... 2 3 dr
G. R. Sutherland's br. h. *Sir Charles Jr.*, by Sir Charles, dam by Cripple, 5 yrs.. 4 dr
Time, 4.02—4:01—4.05

First heat grey mare had the track and lead of the ball, followed by the preacher, who contended with him for a mile and three quarters, but finally gave it up, Collier and Sir Charles running leisurely behind, Lady Green coming out three lengths ahead. Sir Charles drawn after this heat. Second heat, grey mare again in the lead, closely followed by the preacher for a mile and a quarter, when he fell back, and the Collier took his place, and a quarter of a mile from home passed her, winning by a length. Maffit was then drawn. Third heat.—It was now evident that the odds were in favor of the horse, who had saved himself during the first heat; the mare, however, determined not to surrender without a struggle. Accordingly, when the signal was given away they went, Collier ahead, closely followed by the mare, who trailed him during the first mile until within 200 yards of the stand, when she ran up and passed him; but Collier soon headed her, winning the heat by a length and a half. Track somewhat improved.

SATURDAY, Oct. 14—Jockey Club Purse $70, entrance money to be added; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

G. R. Sutherland's b. c. *John H. Ward* by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Bertrand, 4 yrs 1 1 1
D. S. Creel's br. f. *Waxetta*, pedigree above, 3 yrs 2 2 2
James Dunn's b. h. *William*, by Sir William of Transport, dam by Jenkin's Potomac, aged 3 4 3
M. McCampsey's b. c. *Worthy*, by Waxy, dam by Bertrand, 3 yrs 5 3 4
G. Stapp's b. h. *John Maffit*, pedigree above, 5 yrs 4 5 5
John Haddock's ch. h. by Sumpter, dam by Davis's Hamiltonian, 5 yrs .... dis
Time, 1:58—1:55—1:54.

First heat Waxetta had the track and led off, closely followed by Ward, who soon passed her and ran ahead, all the others following in a bunch, except Haddock's, who threw his rider at the start, and soon getting rid of all his accoutrements, ran round riderless, and when near the judges' stand gallantly leaped the railing into the field. Waxetta contended strenuously for this heat, but could not take it, all the others gradually holding up and saving their distance. Second heat, Ward took the track, and won it by a length, the two Waxys contending with him for it. Third heat.—After several false starts the horses got off, and Maffit led for 300 yards, when he was challenged by Ward, who rapidly passed him, followed by all the others, Waxetta again contending, but was compelled to yield. Ward was slightly cramped ten minutes before the drum beat for saddling up for the last heat. He is a very promising colt, and had but four weeks' training.

J. M. S. McCorkle.

Centreville (L. I.) Trotting Course.

FRIDAY, Nov. 3, 1837—Match, $1000 a-side, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

P. Wheelan's br. g. *Rattler* 1 1
A. Conklin's s. g. *Locomotive* 2 2
Time, 5:17½—5.23.

☞ A Trainer and a Four year old Rider may be had on application to "H. W. Y." Barboursville, Orange County, Va.

FULTON (S. C.) FALL RACES.

[We are indebted to the courtesy of the same gentleman for an original report of the St. Stephens Races and those subjoined.]

MONDAY, Oct. 16, 1837—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Three subs. at $—— each, P.P. Mile heats.

Col. Augustus Flud's ch. f. *Betsey Whitsle*, by Clermont, dam by Little Billy 1 1
W. H. B. Richardson's ch. c. *Reaphook*, pedigree omitted 2 2
Col. Moore's nomination .... pd. ft
Time: 1st heat not kept; 2d, 2:09.

TUESDAY, Oct. 17—Purse $250, free for all ages; 3 year olds 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—and aged 126., allowing 3lbs. to m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

Col. A. Flud's ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, by Crusader, out of Carolina by Buzzard, 6 yrs... 1 1
R. C. Richardson's ch. f. *Sweet Emma*, by Mucklejohn dam by Virginius, 4 yrs...... 2 2
Time: 1st heat not taken; 2d, 4:04.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18—Purse $150, free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

R. C. Richardson's ch. f. *Aunt Pontypool*, by Bertrand Jr., dam by Virginius, 4 yrs. 3 1 1
W. H. B. Richardson's b. c. *Scuffle*, by Timoleon, 4 yrs 4 3 2
Col. Moore's ch. h. *Don John*, by Clermont, dam by Virginius, 5 yrs .... 1 2 dr
Col. Flud's ch. f. *Betsey Whitsle*, pedigree above, 3 yrs .... 2 dist.
Time, 2:05—2:03.

A Spectator.

Sweet Spring, (Tenn.) Oct. 9, 1837.

Dear P.—As I have long been a subscriber to your very interesting paper, I will, if you have place, trouble you with the pedigrees of my small but (I think) valuable stud of blood stock, and if not too late, I wish them transferred for insertion in Mr. Stratton's New American Stud Book.

1st. The famous mare *Dolly Taylor*, raised by Joseph Taylor, of Rutherford County, Tenn. She is a bay, with black legs, mane, and tail, nearly 16 hands high, of the most perfect form and symmetry, nineteen years old past. She was got by Hazzard, dam by the imported horse Sterling, g. dam by Botts & Macklin's young Fearnaught, g. g. dam a Janus and Jolly Roger mare. (Signed, Joseph Taylor.) Hazzard was by Wilkes' Wonder, he by imported Diomed, out of Col. Epps' grey mare by Tippoo Saib, and he by Lindsey's Arabian which mare was also the dam of old Pacolet and Palafox. The dam of Hazzard was by Juba, he by the celebrated running horse Charlemagne, out of a full bred Fearnaught mare. Charlemagne was got by the noted horse old Wildair, his dam by Romulus, who was got by Mark Antony, out of Judge Tyler's Pompadour, who was got by Valiant, out of Col. Bird's imported mare Jenny Cameron. The grandam of Hazzard was got by old King Herod, once the property of Col. Herbert Haines, he by imported Fearnaught, his dam by the imported horse Othello; his grandam was a thorough-bred imported mare, purchased from his Grace the Duke of Rutland's stud. The great grandam of Hazzard was got by Young's Peacock, he by imported Citizen, his dam by the imported horse Sterling, his grandam by the imported horse Mousetrap, &c. The g. g. g. dam of Hazzard was got by old Partner, a son of imported Traveller, out of old Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Dolly Taylor has now by her side a beautiful colt foal, dropt the 13th of May last, a red bay, black legs, only marked with white on both his left feet to the ankle, and for him I claim the name of *Metellus*; he was sired by Harrison's Talleyrand, the finest and best bred son of Kosciusko. Old Dolly is in foal to him again.

2d. Bay mare *Muslin*, 4 yrs. old, by the Great Pacific, her dam by old Diomedan, a son of imported Diomed, her g. dam by Jerry's Gimcrack, a son of old Quicksilver, her g. g. dam by imported Blossom, out of a double Janus mare. (Signed, James Ohty.)

Sir, your compliance with the above request will greatly oblige yours, &c.,

Jesse Lutton.

Pedigree of Maj. Cook's *ch. m. by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko*

Sumpter District, South Carolina.

I hereby certify that the sorrel filly sold by George F. Randolph, Esq., to John C. Stevens, Esq., of New-York, was bred by my father, John Singleton, deceased, and got by my horse *Kosciusko*, celebrated for his blood, beauty, and performance on the turf, at 4 years old. Her dam by Young Bedford, by the Imp. Bedford, g. dam by the Imp. Bedford, g. g. dam by Ariel, owned by Col. John Tayloe, of Columbia, g. g. g. dam by Cephalus, sire of Columbia Commerce, and several other distinguished racers, out of a mare by the old imported Flimnap. The above sorrel filly was 4 years old last Spring, and no more.

Given under my Hand and Seal, this 3rd day of April, 1827.

(Signed) Richard Singleton, *High Falls.*

The above is a certificate of the blood of the dam of the mare in question, and she by American Eclipse, 7 years old last Spring, 15½ hands high, &c.

New-York, Sept. 16, 1835.

I certify that the within certificate is a true copy of an original certificate in my possession, from Col. Singleton, delivered at the sale of the filly.

(Signed) Robert Tillotson.

The above mare is the dam of Maj. James Cook's (Hights Town N. J.) ch. m. by American Eclipse.

A lady requested a provincial manager to get up Henry VIII.; he regretted that the state of his company would not allow him to comply, but he could get up the *two* parts of Henry IV. which would amount to the same thing.

THE RINGER'S RESPONSE

"What a deuce of a din you are making;
Consider the heads that are aching:
Good fellows, those bells will be breaking:—
D'ye ring 'em for fun, or a wager?"

The answer, methought, was a shiner:—
"That Sir Robert's *of age* we the sign are;
For, as Bob has quite done with *the minor*,
We're ringing a *triple-bob-major!*

TRENTON (N. J.) RACES—EAGLE COURSE.

THE Fall meeting will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 15th Nov. 1837, and continue three days.

First Day, at one o'clock—A Purse of $200, Two mile heats.

Second Day, at one o'clock—A Purse of $400, Three mile heats. Also, the same day, a Purse of $100, Mile heats.

Third Day, at one o'clock—Citizens' Purse $800, ent. $25. Four mile heats. Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

Entries for all purses must be made at the Pavillion on the day previous to each race, by 3 o'clock P. M., describing the name and age of the horse, and the dress of the rider.

On each day of the races an extra line of cars will leave the Philadelphia Rail Road Depot at half-past 9 o'clock A. M., and land passengers at the Eagle Hotel in time for the races. Returning they will leave the Eagle Hotel at 5 o'clock P. M. Fare for the excursion, $1.50. A list of the horses that are entered for each purse will be published in the Pennsylvanian, and Public Leger, Philadelphia, on the morning of each race. Should the weather prove cold, all the apartments at the course will be furnished with good fires during the meeting.

As an unusual number of horses is expected, those that have not procured stables would do well to make early application to the subscriber, at the Eagle Hotel.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 4, 1837. O. BAILEY, Secretary.

☞ Capt. Stockton's sale of BLOODED HORSES will take place on the Eagle Course on the 17th Nov. [n11]

HUNTING PARK, PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

THE following Purses are to come off over the above Course, on the 3d Tuesday, 21st November.

First Day, at 12 o'clock, a Purse of $200, free for all, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Same Day, a Purse of $100, free for all horses that never trotted for money, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Second Day, at 12 o'clock, a Purse of $200, free for all, Two mile heats in Harness.

Same Day, a Purse of $100, free for all except the winners of the above purses; Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

Great sport is expected, as horses of the greatest renown are in training: Edwin Forrest, Daniel D. Tomkins, Beppo, and Andrew Jackson.

"When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war."

Philadelphia, Oct. 20, 1837. [n11] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

SWEEPSTAKES,—HUNTSVILLE, Ala.

SWEEPSTAKES race, to be run over the Huntsville Course, on the day preceding the regular Jockey Club meeting, Fall of 1839, sub. $300, forfeit $100, free for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836. To close 15th Dec., 1837. Two mile heats.

James W. Camp names br. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy.
W. H. Turner names br. c. by Marion, dam by Timoleon.

2d. Sweepstakes to be run over the Huntsville, Ala., Course, on the day preceding the regular Jockey Club meeting, Fall of 1840, sub. $300, ft. $100, free for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1837, Two mile heats. To name and close 15th Dec., 1837.

Nicholas Davis names br. c. by Imp. Consol, out of Imp. Design.
Willis H. Bodie names ch. c. Governor Branch, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Wonder.
George Elliott names f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Hibernia.
James W. Camp names b. c. by Imp. Consol, out of Country Maid.
John Connally names ch. c. by Imp. Consol, out of Hippy.
Blevins & Kimble name b. f. by Imp. Consol, out of Lady Huntsville.
" " " b. f. by Wild Bill, out of Mulatto Girl by Bertrand.
John Connally names b. f. by Editor, out of Betsey Baker by Sir Archy.
Henry B. Turner names br. c. by Imp. Consol, out of Betsey Baker by Timoleon.

3d. Produce Sweepstakes to be run over the Huntsville Course the day preceding the regular Jockey Club meeting, Fall of 1841, sub. $500, ft. $200, free for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838, Two mile heats. To close 15th Dec., 1838.

W. H. Gee names c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Brunette by Sir Hal.
Willis H. Bodie names produce of Imp. Leviathan and Wonder, full sister to Oscar.
Nicholas Davis names produce of Kitty Clover and Imp. Glencoe.
James W. Camp names produce of Country Maid and Imp. Leviathan.
Blevins & Kimble name produce of Lady Huntsville and Imp. Glencoe.
John Connally names produce of Red Maria and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
Vance Johnson names produce of Lucetta (by Jerry) and Imp. Chateau Margaux.

Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 2, 1837. [n11]

A CARD.

GYMNASTIC EXERCISES.—W. Fuller respectfully informs his friends, pupils, and the public, that he has been induced to fit up the upper story of front building No. 29 Ann Street, as a branch of 205 Greene Street.

Fencing and Sparring taught at both establishments. [o21-4t]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, on Friday, the 17th day of November, at Trenton, N. J., the following Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—Powhattan, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 2.—Dashall, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey. A colt of his get, *Henry A. Wise*, was winner of two out of three sweepstakes which he ran for last Spring, and is matched against the celebrated grey filly *Gift*, for $5000 a-side, to come off at the second Fall meeting of the Union Club. He is also the sire of Mr. J. C. Stevens' filly *Ethiopia*, winner of a match at the late Long Island meeting, and of a colt which has ran with great distinction at the West, owned by Mr. John Frost, and of several other good ones. His colts are remarkable for size and bone, as well as action.

Horses in Training.

No. 3.—Middlesex, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castenira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 4.—Bergen, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 5.—Imported b. h. John Bull, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 6.—Ch. c. Somerset, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 7—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835.

No. 8.—B. f. Margaret, by Dashall, out of Monmouth's dam.

Brood Mares.

No. 9—Chesnut mare Powancey, by Alfred, out of Virigo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castenira, the dam of Sir Archy, with a filly foal at foot by Trustee, and stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

No. 10—Gray mare Bianca, by Medley, out of Powancey, with a colt at her foot by Trustee, and stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

No. 11—Chesnut mare Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361,—with a colt at her foot, by Trustee, and stinted to Dashall.

No. 12—Gray mare Helen, by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, by Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub, and stinted to Dashall.

No. 13—Bay mare Amelia, by Lance, out of Monmouth's dam. Stinted to Imp. John Bull.

Terms will be liberal. [o21]

SWEEPSTAKES—Mount Pleasant, Tenn.

SWEEPSTAKES, to be run over the Maury County Race Course, at Mount Pleasant, Tenn., on the day before the Jockey Club Fall Races of 1839, sub. $50, P.P. One mile out. Four or more to make a race. Free for colts and fillies of any horses that stood in Giles and Maury Counties in the year 1836; colts to be foaled in 1837. Now closed.

Willis H. Bodie names b. f. by Hailmalon, dam by Pinner.
John S. Willis names ch. f. by Wilcox's Rattler, out of Susan Beasley.
Alvis Williams names b. — by Hailmalon, dam by Diomed.
W. C. Newsom names b. f. by Andrew Jackson, dam by Roebuck.

2. Sweepstakes to be run over the Mount Pleasant, Maury Co., Tenn., Course, on the day before the Fall meeting of 1839; sub. $200, p.p.; free for colts and fillies then 3 years old; Two miles and repeat; 4 or more to make a race; to close on the 1st Dec. 1837.

Henry Smith names ch. c. Allen Brown, by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle.
James H. Webster names ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Bertrand.

3. Sweepstakes to be run over the Mount Pleasant Course, Maury Co., Tenn., on the day before the Fall meeting of 1840; sub. $100, p.p.; for a Service of Plate, value $600; for colts and fillies dropt in 1837; Two mile heats. Now closed.

L. J. & R. K. Polk name Esther Wake, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Stockholder.
M. L. Pellow names produce of Julia and Merman.
Henry Smith names b. f. Mary Routh, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Anvilina.
W. H. Bodie names ch. c. Governor Branch, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Wonder.
Randolph Skinner names b. c. by O'Kelly, dam by Stockholder.
Samuel Mitchell names b. f. by Saxe Weimar, out of Fanny Gibbon.
Nicholas Davis names br. c. by Imp. Consol, out of Imp. Design.
George Elliott names ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Hibernia.

We agree to go an inside stake of $200, p.p. in or with our entries.

Willis H. Bodie, Henry Smith, Nicholas Davis.

4. Sweepstakes to be run over the Mount Pleasant Course, Maury Co., Tenn., on the first day of the Spring races of 1841; sub. $200, p.p., free for the produce of any mare; the colt to be foaled in 1838; Two miles and repeat; 4 or more to make a race.

Willis H. Bodie names produce of his old Wonder mare and Imp. Leviathan.
Thomas A. Pankey names produce of Mary Davis and Stockholder.
John L. Grainger names produce of Julia (by Conqueror) and Imp. Luzborough.
Henry Smith names produce of Anvilina and Imp. Luzborough.
Samuel Ragland names produce of his Sir Archie mare and Imp. Glencoe.

5. Sweepstakes to be run over the Mount Pleasant Course, Maury Co., Tenn., on the 2d day of the Spring races of 1841; sub. $200, p.p.; free for the produce of any mare that has never had a colt; the colt to be foaled in 1838; Two miles and repeat.

W. H. Bodie names produce of Cloe Ewing and Imp. Leviathan.
Samuel H. Wortham names produce of ch. m. Maria and O'Kelly.
Thomas Goodrum names produce of Gray Maria and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
Thomas A. Pankey names produce of Sarah Davis and Bertrand.
John W. Bynum names produce of Knowledge by Strap, and Imp. Margrave.
Robert Smith names produce of Mary Smith and Imp. Leviathan.
William F. Roberts names produce of gr. m. by Madison and Imp. Leviathan. [n4]

FAST TROTTERS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a very fine SORREL GELDING, 7 years old, 16 hands high, kind in harness, and very fast. He has never been trained, but can do his mile in 3:05. Also a BAY MARE, 6 years old, a beautiful creature, perfectly sound; she is handsome and very fast. The gelding may be seen for a few days at Bellows Stables, No. 22 Leonard-street, near Hudson, and the mare may be seen at the owner's residence in Newburg. Both will be sold at a bargain, if applied for immediately. Application may be made to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway. [o28]

SWEEPSTAKES—NASHVILLE, Tenn.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race, Two mile heats, sub. $100, p.p., over the Nashville, Tenn. Course, in the Fall of 1839, on the Monday preceding the regular Club Races, over the said course, with colts and fillies then 3 years old; to be subject to Rules and Regulations of said course. Now closed.

Arnold Russell names b. c. John Pleasants, by Old Rattler, out of Arimanta by Jerry.
Wm. G. Harding names b. c. Alpha, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Juliet by Kosciusko.
Thos. Gale names b. c. by Cock of the Rock, dam by Andrew Jackson.
Charles Bossley names gr. c. by Pacific, dam by Sir Richard.
Wilson & Nichol names gr. f. by O'Kelly, dam by Pacific.
Stokeley Donelson names Lily, by O'Kelly, dam by Sir Hal.

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Nashville Jockey Club Course, on the Monday of the week of the regular Jockey Club meeting, Fall of 1839, Two mile heats, sub. $500, ft. $200, for colts and fillies then 3 years old. The Rules of said Jockey Club to govern. To name and close on or by the 15th Oct. 1837. Three or more to make a race. The winner to give a piece of plate valued at $1000, for another race; the time and the distance to be decided by a majority of the undersigned, the entrance to which will be $100, p.p., to form a purse for the second best in the race.

Hugh Kirkman names b. c. Onalaska, by Imp. Leviathan, own brother to Wacousta.
L. P. Cheatham names br. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Proserpine's dam.
Henry Baldwin, jun. names b. c. Edinborough, by Imp. Luzborough, d. Betsey Bateman.
Wm. W. Gift names s. c. George Poindexter, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archie.
D. Hardiman names gr. f. by O'Kelly, out of Shawnee Squaw by Shawnee.
A. J. Donelson names ch. c. by Membrino, out of Bellessima by Imp. Strap.
John S. Bryant names s. f. Corolet, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Arab.
Head & Wooden names s. c. by Old Rattler, out of Magnolia by Mons. Tonson.
G. W. Cheatham names br. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Charles.
N. Davis names b. c. Bissextile, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Kitty Clover.
Samuel Ragland names ——.
Livingston Leavell names s. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Parasol by Tiger.

CRITERION STAKES.—We, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Nashville Jockey Club Course, for 4 year olds the Spring of 1841. Four mile heats, sub. $1000, ft. $250, 6 or more to make a race. Each gentleman entering to name the color of the colt or filly, and likewise the sire and dam. The race to be run on the 3d Wednesday in May, 1841; the present Rules of said course to govern, and the entries to close on the 1st July, 1838. If man or horse die, he is exempt from the above obligation.

Henry A. Clay names ch. f. by Imp. Margrave, out of Lady Alert.
L. P. Cheatham names ch. c. by Imp. Merman, out of Kitty Ann by Ogle's Oscar.
John Radick names br. c. by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Anna Maria by Imp. Truffle.
Balie Peyton names ——.
A. Russell names ——.
Thomas Kirkman names b. f. Sissy, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Gutty.
Head & Wooden names s. c. Outrage, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Mons. Tonson.
George Elliott names ——.
Hugh Kirkman names ——.
Alexander Barrow names ——.
Samuel Ragland names ——. o21]

DUBUFE'S PAINTINGS.

NOW OPEN FOR EXHIBITION, at the LATE WASHINGTON DIVAN, No. 157 Broadway, two magnificent Paintings, (just arrived from Paris) by the celebrated *Dubufe*, the painter of the much admired pictures of *Adam and Eve*, and a distinguished pupil of *David*, whose modern style bids fair to rival the renowned ancient Artists. To the admirers of the Fine Arts, these paintings offer a treat not surpassed by any thing which has before been exhibited in this country.

One of the paintings, covering 175 feet of canvass, represents a thrilling scene, from Byron's Don Juan, (4th Canto 37th Stanza,) between JUAN, HAIDEE and LAMERO; and the various passions with which they are agitated, allowing full scope to the pencil of a Master, are most vividly depicted.

The other of smaller dimensions, although nearly as large as life refresents St. JOHN IN THE WILDERNESS sipping the pure stream gushing from a rock, is in the true style of DAVID, and a most finished painting.

Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning untill 10 at night. Admittance 25 cents. Season Tickets 50 cents.

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A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

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WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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